CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

MY BROTHER.

I will not ask my brother of his creed,
Nor what he holds of doctrine, old or new,
Nor what the rites by which his soul may need
To worship God, the only Wise and True—
Nor what he thinks of Christ Himself, the Son,
Nor through what waters he hath put Him on.

I ask not what temptations have beset
His doubting heart, now self-abased and sore,
Nor by what Jacob's well he met
Divine suggestion—"Drink and thirst no more;"
Between his soul and God those matters lie;
Not mine to cavil, question or deny.

I ask not by what name, among the rest,
That Christians go by, he is known of men;
Whether his faith has ever been "professed"
Or whether proven by his deeds, for when
I see the Christhood in him, all is well;
He is my brother, and in peace we dwell.

I will not ask him through what dusty street
Of Bethany, Nazareth or Nain,
The cobblestones have bruised his weary feet
While he bore healing balm for others' pain;
If he alone has hungered, or if he
Has fed ten thousand by the sounding sea.

If grace and pity in his actions speak,
Or fall in words of kindness from his tongue,
Which raise the fallen, fortify the weak,
And heal the heart, by sorrow torn and wrung,
If he yield good for ill and love for hate,
Friend of the fatherless, poor and desolate,

I find in him discipline so true,
So full that nothing further I demand;
He may be bondman, freeman, Gentile, Jew,
Yet we are brethren, walk we hand in hand.
In his clear life let me the Christhood see,
It is enough for him, enough for me.
—Eugene Whitney.

WHEN I HAVE TIME.

When I have time I'll pause and turn aside;
I'll take the narrow way, forsake the wide;
I'll shun the thoroughfares where traffic grinds,
Forever and anon;
Where lucre's sheen the soul of mankind blinds,
But drives and shoves him on,
And guides his fingers to his neighbor's purse,
And sinks him to perdition's depths or worse;
I'll quit these scenes some day—
When I have time.

When I have time, at home I'll spend it more;
I'll kiss the face that greets me at the door;
And by my tired wife I'll take my place,
Her burdens will I share.
I'll smooth her way; I'll banish from her face
The shad'wy clouds of care.
I'll hie me to the by-ways; the oppressed
I'll aid; I'll comfort the distressed,
These things I'll do and more—
When I have time.

When I have time I'll make my peace with God;
I'll tread the paths that other saints have trod;
I'll take my dusty bible from its shelf
And read it through and through.
I'll learn to love my neighbor as myself
(A precept learned by few),
And then, some day, I'll lay me down to rest,
Well satisfied that I have done my best—
Some day; not now; not yet;
When I have time.
—Leslie's Weekly.

Miscellany.

THE JOKER CAUGHT.

Sometimes it doesn't pay to have too keen an instinct for joking. Other people of foundry-cast understanding will take you seriously.

A young man of Chicago had been accustomed to put on a mock-serious and dignified manner in his pleasant dealings with a certain young woman, whom he has known since both of them made mud pies together. The other day she was standing on the platform waiting for the elevated train, when the young man came up the stairway and sighted her. Intending to surprise her in his characteristic way, he went up to her and lifted his hat, saying, very gently, "Miss Johnson, if I am not mistaken."

She was equal to the occasion and replied, looking at him without a quaver, "Really, sir, I think you must be mistaken. I have not the honor of your acquaintance."

"Oh, yes, you have. Don't you remember meeting me in State street one day?"

"I am very happy to say that I never met you before."

She turned her back on him, and he stood looking at her with an amused and admiring smile, when a chesty young fellow, with a gallery education in gallantry, stepped up to him and said: "Say, you've got your nerve with you, trying to brace up to a nice girl like that. I'd just like to take a punch at you."

The joker was taken by surprise, but he understood the gallant young man's good intent, so he said very quietly: "Oh, that's all right. I know the young lady very well."

"You do! It's funny she don't know you. That's an old gag with you mashers—about meetin' 'em on State street one day. If you'd ever brace up to a sister of mine that way I'd beat your head off."

"You attend to your own affairs. I tell you I know this young lady. She doesn't need your protection."

"She don't, eh? Well, don't you get new with me or I'll drop you into the street. I just think you've got a few comin' to you. It's gettin' in this town so a woman can't——"

The girl had been standing back listening to them, and she could not restrain herself any further. She began to laugh and her protector turned upon her, gave her one scornful look and walked away.

"I don't think you had better attempt your jokes in public," she said to the young man. But he was too flushed and embarrassed to respond.—Chicago Record.

"I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE."

Sympathy.

Captain (to stowaway)—So, you young rascal, you ran away from home, did you? You ought to be thrashed for leaving aboard a ship without permission.

Stowaway—Please, sir, my sister commenced takin' music lessons an' 'practicin' scales on the piano, an' I thought there wouldn't be no pianos on ships—

Come to my arms, my son. I had a musical sister once myself."—New York Weekly.

Another Holiday.

"I haven't exhausted all my patriotic enthusiasm," said the man with a singed eyebrow.

"There won't be another Independence day for a year," what we can do. Let's get up a big reunion next month and have annual meetings of the survivors of July 4, 1899."—Washington Star.

The Worst Part of It.

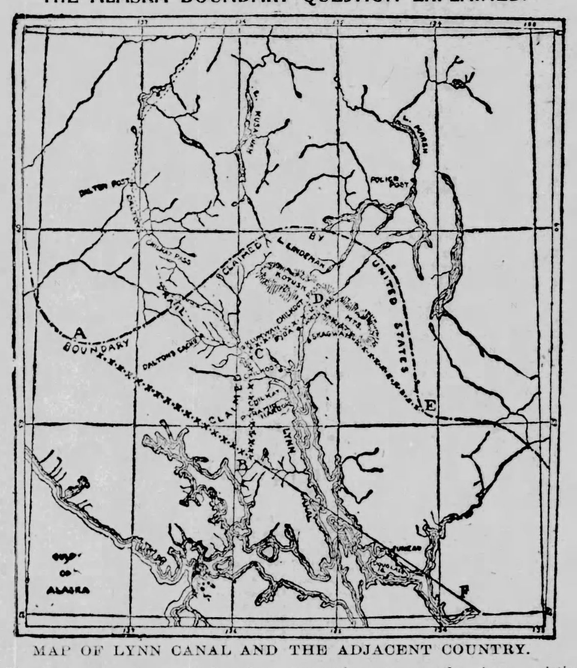
De Jones—I hear your firm discharged you.

Smythe—Yes, but I wouldn't have minded that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury.

De Jones—How so?

Smythe—They advertised for a boy to fill my place.—Chicago News.

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY QUESTION EXPLAINED.



MAP OF LYNN CANAL AND THE ADJACENT COUNTRY.

The broken line shows the boundary claimed by the United States. The other lines are explained in the accompanying article, from the New York Tribune.

The real reason for the failure to settle the Alaskan boundary by diplomatic agreement or arbitration turns out to rest upon the stubborn unwillingness of Canada to make a definite claim as the basis for negotiation. Up to the present time it has been impossible for the American commissioners or for the state department to settle this essential preliminary to further proceedings.

The American boundary line is the line which is shown on all maps from the time of Russian occupation until recently. Unofficial Canadian maps have appeared with an indefinite line running thirty miles from the outermost islands along the coast, without regard to the mountain chains specifically mentioned in the treaty between Grea Britain and Russia, and in the cession of Alaska. The extreme line shown on the Canadian maps which admittedly have no authoritative sanction, is too preposterous to receive any consideration in the United States.

The line claimed by the United States has long been fixed, and while there would probably be no hesitation under ordinary circumstances to submit it to a tribunal of arbitration, the pronness of such tribunals to decide upon a compromise might be disastrous to the interests of the United States if the middle ground were widened out through a broadly divergent Canadian claim lying out in the Pacific ocean in some places. Taking into reasonable consideration the mountain ranges, the long existing American line would probably be untenable at two or three points, notably above the head of Lynn canal, where it passes beyond the highest mountain crests in order to preserve its thirty-mile distance from navigable salt water.

The extreme Canadian claim which the United States could afford to recognize as fair for submission to arbitrators is shown approximately in the line A F, which is practically a continuation of the American line, except where the latter diverges around the head of Lynn canal. It would not be posible, in all likelihood, for the Canadians to prevail upon any impartial tribunal to adopt this line, but it would clearly fix the limits of debatable grounds and form the foundation for such a compromise as is indicated by the line A B C D E, of which the section A B is thirty miles from deep water, and the section B C D E follows the highest peaks of the mountain range nearest the coast, thereby fulfilling both conditions of the old treaty boundary.

It is understood that the latter line is substantially as agreed upon as a modus vivendi, by Ambassador Choate in the London negotiations, but the Canadians insisted upon more, among other things demanding as a prerequisite to further discussion that the temporary American line be laid down to join C E directly thereby giving Canada immediate possession of Dyea and Skagway. This preposterous proposition was, of course, rejected, and the Canadians will now be compelled to state their extreme claim categorically before they can be permitted to question the existing establishment of United States jurisdiction in that vicinity.

THE COUSIN OF THE SEA SERPENT.

The aquarium at Battery Park, New York City, has been enriched by a new addition, which is pictured above. It is known as a green moray and is the first of its kind ever exhibited in this part of the country. In the West Indies, where it makes its home among the coral reefs at the bottom of the ocean, it is known to the natives as the devil's terror. They stand in great awe of these creatures, which are as ugly as they are powerful and which are believed by many to be superhuman.

The serpent is about seven feet long and about twenty-four inches in circumference. It has a sharp snout and narrow jaws, with small eyes set well down toward the point of the snout. Its teeth are like needles and slant backward, so that once it has its prey in its mouth there is no escape.

The great strength of the beast and its quickness and speed in the water lie in a broad dorsal fin extending the entire length of its back. It belongs to the eel family, and lives mostly on smaller fish and crustaceans. The head, in certain positions, suggests the typical witch's head.

"We had great difficulty," said Curator Spencer, "in securing a green moray because the natives of the West Indies stand in such terror of them. As it was we only got this one by offering a bonus for its capture. I am not sure how it was caught, but I presume it was in a trap built on the same principle as a lobster pot. It showed the wonderful strength of its jaws while being transferred to the steamer by snapping off the end of a plank that was placed over the tank to prevent its escape. The natives claim the bite of the fish is deadly poison, but I am not so sure of that. We shall know more about the creature after we have had it a little longer."

A SIGN OF YOUTH.

"It strikes me as being very singular," said a physician, "that so many young women should, by the aid of pigments and washes, endeavor to cover up the white marks on their nails. In reality these very marks—which are caused by the admixture of certain particles with the blood—are an infallible sign of youth, and in all cases they never appear when a person has begun to go down the vale of years. It is a rarity to find them on the nails of any woman of 40, or a little over that age."—New York Home Journal.

Just Like a Man.

Mrs. Hix — You shouldn't complain about your clothes, John. What would you do if you had no wife to mend them?

Mr. Hix—Oh, in that case I would soon be able to save up enough money to buy a new outfit.—Chicago News.

Heavy Freight Charges.

"Salvation's free," the preacher said,
As the elder passed the plate;
"Salvation's free for you and me,
But we have to pay the freight."
—Puck.

PREHISTORIC GIANTESS

HER MUMMY IS SEVEN FEET AND SIX INCHES TALL.

Discovery of the Body of a Supposed Member of a Race of Which Scientists Know Little.

Scientists of the West are greatly interested in the mummified remains of a woman supposed to have belonged to a prehistoric race found in a cave in the Yosemite Valley, in Southern California, and now in possession of the Kansas State Historical Society, at Topeka, Kas. It was found by G. F. Martindale, of Scranton, Kas., who, with a party of friends, was out in the Yosemite Valley on a pleasure expedition.

The discovery was made quite by accident, says the New York Herald. The members of the party were in a ravine and were resting from their exertions. One of the party began prying up the stones along the side of the ravine, which was covered with moss and grass. A hole was discovered, and upon further investigation a hermetically sealed cave of large dimensions was revealed.

It was in this cave that the mummified remains of the woman were found. Mr. Martindale says that the cave was evidently sealed up by a race of people at so remote a period that the accumulation of years of deposits had restroyed all signs of the existence of the cave.

The woman evidently belonged to a race long since extinct. The mummy measures seven feet, six inches in height and has many characteristics not possessed by any race of people now known. Scientists and students of archaeology in Kansas are greatly puzzled over what niche in the world's history to place this woman. Some even go so far as to express the belief that she was full grown before Adam saw the light of day.

While this may seem an exaggerated statement, yet it must be remembered

that Augustine Le Plongeon, in his work entitled "Sacred Mysteries Among the Mayas and Quiches," traces the origin of the human race back 11,500 years, to a race of people which he locates in Central America and Southern Mexico, which is contiguous territory to that in which this mummy was found.

When found, the Kansas mummy was lying on its back on the floor of the cave and in its arms an infant was clasped. Both the mother and child are in a high state of preservation. They were wrapped with a thin material resembling parchment, but probably an animal's hide. The mother's hair is jet black. Her teeth, finger nails and, in fact, all portions of the body are perfect, with the exception of abnormal size. The foot is about square in front. In other words, the toes are all about the same length. This is the same shaped foot found by Le Plongeon to have belonged to the tribe which existed near the Pacific coast thousands of years before the time of Adam.

The mummy was brought from California to Kansas in a long box, somewhat resembling a coffin. It was presented to the Kansas State Historical Society by Mr. Martindale, and has since been viewed by numerous scientists and archaeologists from various parts of the West. I had the box placed in an upright position and photographed expressly for the Herald, as is shown by the accompanying picture. The man standing beside the picture is Mr. J. J. Mickey, clerk of the Kansas State Railroad Board. He is a man of about the average height. His picture was taken for the purpose of showing by comparison the great height of the mummy.

Prof. Muslon Anderson has an exhaustive treatise on the origin of the ancient tribes of the Pacific coast in the report of the State Mining Bureau of California, 1888 to 1896 (see pages 5 to 41). He finds that the Maya or Quiche empire was in a high state of civilization at the dawn of the Christian era. He deduces the conclusion that the origin of this race of people dated back many thousand years before the Christian era.

"From our best geological and archaeological data," says Prof. Anderson, "the American aborigines are supposed to antedate our anthropothagous ancestors from the wilds of Asia by many thousands of years. The origin of our Western Indians, like that of all other American aborigines, is shrouded in as much darkness and as many uncertainties as the origin of the human family itself. Nearly every nation and almost every country has claimed for itself ancestral relationship to the American Indian. Probably the most reasonable view to take of the origin of the aboriginees is this: That different parts of the Western Hemisphere were peopled by different races or nations, or, if we accept the polygenistic theory of creation, the Indian was created contemporaneously with Adam and Eve. Evolution can help us out still more, for the same process that was going on in the Old World may also have gone on in the New, the geological advantages remaining on American soil.

"If the Toltec and Maya-Quiche empires flourished and rivalled in splendor and culture and in their complicated systems of religion and politics those of the Old World at the beginning of the Christian era, as is claimed they did, then all must admit that it would have taken thousands of years to perfect or evolve such systematic governments."

Too Much of a Good Thing.

Mrs. Smith (thoughtful)—I'm afraid I shall have to stop giving Robby that tonic the doctor left him.

Mr. Smith (anxiously)—Why, isn't he any better?

Mrs. Smith—Oh, yes! But he has slid down the banisters six times this morning, broken the hall lamp, two vases, a jar and a looking-glass, and I don't feel as if I could stand much more.—Tit-Bits.

Facetious.

Hicks—Been out to ride, eh? Horseless carriage?

Wicks—No; carriageless horse. In the saddle.—Boston Transcript.

PERKINS ON INGERSOLL.

The Veracious Eli Gives Some Interesting Reminiscences.

When I was writing my "Kings of Platform and Pulpit," Robert Ingersoll kindly sent me what he called his greatest lecture, "Liberty of Man, Woman and Child," with many other of his most brilliant sketches.

"In using my speeches," he wrote, "do not use any assault I may have thoughtlessly made on Christ, which I foolishly made in my early life. With Renan, I believe Christ was the one perfect man. 'Do unto others' is the perfection of religion and morality. It is the summum bonum. It was loftier than the teachings of Socrates, Plato, Mohammed, Moses or Confucius. It superseded the Commandments that Moses claimed to have gotten from God, for with Christ's do-unto-others, there could be no murder, lying, covetousness or war. It superseded Greek patriotism, Roman fortitude or Anglo-Saxon bravery, for with do-unto-others, bravery and patriotism would not be needed."

Mr. Ingersoll's arguments were of the reductio ad absurdum kind. One day in a talk on the cars with Talmage, he said:

"Then you would like to live in a place, Brother Talmage, where every one had to be good by law?"

"Certainly," said Talmage.

"You would like to live where every one had to go to church regularly every Sunday?"

"Yes, that would suit me."

"Where no man could get a drink and swearing was not permitted?"

"Yes, that's the place for me."

"And where every man would have to keep regular hours?"

"That would be heaven on earth," said Talmage, smiling and striking his knee with his open palm.

"Well," said Bob, looking over his glasses, "you'd better go up to Sing Sing. That's the way they do there."

Beecher was very fond of Bob Ingersoll. Ingersoll's Republicanism, anti-slaveryism and patriotic love for Grant and his soldiers won Beecher. This is the way he introduced him to his Plymouth church audience. Still Beecher was always joking the great agnostic.

One day I asked the great divine if he really liked Ingersoll.

"I can't help it," he said. "I love all my fellow-men," and then he added with a humorous solemnity, "And I say now, when Robert Ingersoll dies—whether he goes to heaven or hell, I—I wish him joy!"

It is an old story that I have told many times, but the death of the loved agnostic makes it new again.

When Ingersoll was thrilling audiences with his great lecture on "Robert Burns," Beecher went to hear him in Chicago. At the Palmer house I asked him how he liked it.

"It was a wonderful entertainment," said Beecher. "He held his audience every minute. He is a great genius, and I should like to write his epitaph."

"What would you write?" I asked.

"Oh," said Beecher, as he rubbed his two front fingers on his thoughtful brow, "it would be a short epitaph. It would simply be:

"ROBERT BURNS."

A WONDERFUL PEDIGREE.

This distinguished-looking gentleman is his highness Maharajah Bhanwar Pal Deo Bahadur Yaduku Chandra Bhal, and compared with him Queen Victoria is a low-born plebeian. His pedigree

AN INDIAN ARISTOCRAT.

stretches back to the time when the Yadu or Jadon kings ruled in Asia, and centuries before Caesar landed in England this worthy prince's noble forbears were an old and respected family. His highness of the many names is now 35 years of age and spends most of his time in India shooting tigers and studying his antique pedigree.

JUVENILE KNOWLEDGE.

Amusing Answers Given by Little Pupils.

A settlement kindergarten teacher was trying to inspire her small charges with patriotism.

"I know who made this country," said a little one, her eyes bright with the excitement of suppressed information.

"Who?"

"George Washington."

Another hand shot in the air. The little girl was told to speak.

"He was a king," she said.

"No, we don't have kings in this country. They have kings in other countries, but in the United States we call our biggest man something else. Does anyone know what George Washington was?"

There was silence and the little faces were all wrinkled in thought. Then the little girl that had volunteered the information that Washington was a king, and whose father was a gambler, said decidedly:

"Well, if he wasn't a king he was a jack."

The talk drifted to the recent war with Spain. Here, too, voluntary information rather startling nature was not lacking.

"I know who owns the war," declared a 5-year-old boy, after he had been given permission to speak.

"Who?" he was asked.

"Dewey," came the reply.

A protesting hand went up and waved entreatingly.

"Don't you think that's right?"

"No, Dewey don't own it all," she said almost indignantly. "I guess Sampson owns half of it."

"Well, Dewey's the biggest man in the world, all the same," declared the little boy, looking at the girl with defiance. "They ain't nobody any bigger'n Dewey."

The girl was silenced for a minute, but not beaten.

"I don't care if Dewey is the biggest man in the world. I know who the next biggest is. Mr. Murphy, he's the next biggest."

Mr. Murphy is the policeman on the beat.—New York Herald.

EGYPT'S HOLY CARPET.

THE SACRED EMBLEM STOLEN BY ARAB BANDITS.

Not an Ancient Relic, but a Huge Piece of Tapestry Offered Each Year at Mohammed's Tomb.

Only those who have spent a portion of their lives in Egypt can realize the consternation which has been caused throughout the land of the Nile by the news that the mahmal caravan has been attacked by the Arabs on its way to Mecca, and that the desert bandits, after killing a number of the Egyptian troops acting as escort to the pilgrimage, had led off into captivity the pasha in command of the mahmal, and beside plundering the pilgrims of all the valuables which they possessed, had secured possession of the large sums of money sent as offerings to the tomb of the prophet by the khedive, by the members of his family, and by the Egyptian government.

Worst of all, they carried off the sacred carpet. The latter is not, as generally supposed, an ancient relic dating from the time of the founders of the Mohammedan religion, but is a huge rug, or huge piece of tapestry of modern manufacture. Indeed, a new one is made for

THE FATHER OF THE CATS WITH THE CARAVAN OF PILGRIMS.

each year for dispatch to Mecca as an offering from the Egyptian ruler and his people. From the time of its arrival at Mecca it has hung against the kaabah, or most sacred sanctuary of the mosque, in which Mohammed lies buried.

The fact that this holy carpet or kisweh, as it is called, should have failed to reach the principal shrine of the Mohammedan faith will be regarded by the followers of the prophet throughout Egypt as an indication that Allah and the founder of their religion are angered against them, refuse to receive their annual tribute, and that in consequence some great national misfortune or cataclysm is imminent as an indication of divine wrath. It will readily be understood to what purpose this superstitius belief will be put by the Turkish and Nationalist Egyptian agitators in the land of the Nile in inflaming the more fanatic element of the Egyptian people against the English and against the Christians in general, in the hope of provoking another anti-European insurrection analagous of that of Arabi Pasha in 1882.

Strictly speaking, the word "mahmal" means "litter," and the annual official pilgrimage from Cairo to Mecca is thus styled from the fact that it was inaugurated by the Sultana Schargaret-ed-Durr (the pearl tree), who is the only woman who ever ruled over Egypt. She made the pilgrimage to Mecca in a magnificent littter borne between camels, and from that time forth the rulers of Egypt have annually sent a litter to Mecca as a mark of their sovereign dignity, the litter being nowadays empty and hung with colored cloth embroidered with texts from the Koran. The sultana in question reigned wisely, yet despotically, at the beginning of the rule of the Mameluke six centuries ago for a period of several months after the death of her husband, and thereupon married the Emir Izzedeen, and after bestowing the throne on him, withdrew once more into the retirement of the harem.

The kisweh, or holy carpet, after being manufactured at Constantinople, is lined and superbly embroidered in the grand mesque of Hustein, at Cairo, and the departure of the caravan, organized for its conveyance to Mecca, constitutes one of the principal religious and national festivals of the year, being attended by the khedive, the foreign diplomatic corps and all the ecclesiastical, military and civil authorities of the country. A pavilion is erected for the khedive in the great square below the citadel, and as soon as he has taken up his position there, the entire pilgrimage passes in review before him, ruler, dignitaries and people all considering it a piece of good fortune if they can touch or kiss a portion of the holy carpet, or one of the hangings of the mahmal or litter.

The procession opens with soldiers on foot, on horseback and on dromedaries, and then a whole herd of baggage camels follow, bearing the necessary baggage of the pilgrims, with water skins, tents, etc., the beasts being decked out with bells, stained orange color with henna, and adorned with palm branches. Several of the camels bear chests, covered with red cloth, containing the money offerings of the khedive and government for the shrine at Mecca, and likewise the funds for the expenses of the caravan, which are borne by the government. The pasha in charge of the caravan bears the title of "Prince of the Pilgrimage." Behind him come the imans, or professors of theology at the great El Hazr university at Cairo, which is the headquarters of Mohammedan orthodoxy, occupying much the same relation toward the latter as Oxford university does to the Church of England, and the vatican to Roman Catholicism. Endless dervishes of various orders follow, and finally comes the old-fashioned empty mahmal, or litter, which every one tries to touch or kiss.

Until a few decades ago each caravan of pilgrims to Mecca was accompanied by an old woman, who carried with her on her camel in baskets several dozen cats and kittens, and who was known as the Mother of Cats. Nowadays her place is taken by the Father of Cats, and nothing is more strange than to see the old sheikh, who is invariably half nude, perched on his camel with all his cats about him, on the way to Mecca.

It Couldn't Burn.

Gentleman (to house agent)—The great disadvantage is that the house is so damp."

House Agent—Disadvantage, sir? Advantage, I call it. In case of fire it wouldn't be so likely to burn.—Tit-Bits.

SHE WAS AT THE WATERLOO BALL.

Lady Louisa Madelina Tighe, of Ireland, is probably the only woman now living who claims the proud distinction of having danced at the famous Brussels ball and heard the roar of guns at Waterloo. She also heard the "sounds of revelry by night" described by Byron in Childe Harold. In fact she was one of the revelers, although at the time only twelve years of age.

Lady Louisa's father became lord lieutenant of Ireland in 1807 and when the duke of Wellington, then Arthur Wellesley, became his chief secretary she and her sisters used to ride with him in Phoenix park. Born in 1803 she has seen four sovereigns of the British throne. George III died when she was seventeen. Lady Louisa's father was the fourth duke of Richmond and her mother was one of the five beautiful daughters of the duchess of Gordon, who raised the Gordon Highlanders, and her male relatives on every side occupied important posts in the navy and army. Early in 1815 Lady Louisa's father took his family to reside in Brussels and on June 15 her mother gave the famous ball which immortalized her and placed her in the position of being the only woman in modern times whose name is indissolubly associated with a British battle. In 1825 Lady Louisa married the Right Hon. William Frederick Tighe. Regarding this marriage her mother said: "Poor Louisa is going to make a shocking marriage—a man named Tigky, my dear—a saint and a radical." Mr. Tighe died in 1878, so that Lady Louisa has been one and twenty years a widow. One by one her relatives have slipped away, so that she almost alone remains from among those who were at the Brussels ball.

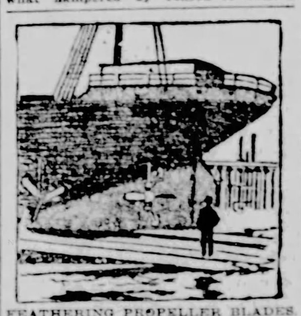
GORDON'S PALACE IN KHARTUM RESTORED.

This is the palace of General Gordon stored by Lord Kitchener. It was on Gordon was killed, and it is here that dence. Hence will be managed all the Fourteen years ago the dervish hordes and massacre of his army have been For months Gordon held out against been abandoned as lost. It was Jan. 26, the cause of the tumult in the city, and dervish swords pierced his body. Khar the khalifa built a new city called Om September last, General Kitchener conq store the palace of the unfortunate Gor Khartum will again be the capital of ace will rise the college which will be his at Khartum, which has just been re the steps of this house that the famous General Kitchener will take up his resi vast affairs of the conquered Soudan. slew the brave Gordon, and his death terribly avenged by the Anglo-saxon race. the fanatics, not knowing that he had 1885, he left the palace to ascertain as he walked down the steps a dozen tum, with its palace, was destroyed and durman across the river. When, in uered the mahdists he set to work to re don and the work is now complete. the Soudan, and near by Gordon's pal monument.

NOVEL PROPELLERS.

Blades Are Made to "Feather," the Same as an Oar.

The steamship propeller now in use is the best thing available for the purpose, but it is not regarded as a perfect piece of mechanism, because its efficiency is somewhat hampered by reason of what is



FEATHERING PROPELLER BLADES.

known as "slip thrust." A propeller designed to overcome this has been made and patented by Edward F. Gorman and Penfield F. Yost of Philadelphia. The power is imparted to the propeller by means of a hollow shaft, through the center of which is a stationery shaft holding a cam arrangement buried in the center of the propeller hub. The blade spindles are journaled within the hub and are fitted with pinions, which fit into a cam grove and act as cranks, and as the pins move through the groove they are given a quarter turn back and forth, thus imparting the feathering motion. Two of the propeller blades are always in direct action, presenting their width fully to the water, while as the third is returned against the stream it presents its edge, offering no resistance to the water.

It is designed to mount these preferably along the side of the boat, and their one great advantage is the facility offered for mounting several along the side of the vessel. A boat thus fitted will, by the positive action of the blades, be prevented from rolling to any great degree.

This improvement is especially applicable to war vessels, since by the use of a number of these propellers along the sides of the vessel the latter may be manoeuvered to much greater advantage than when only screw propellers are used at the stern.

Unnecessary.

"Did you ever play poker all night?"

"Well, no."

"You are not an enthusiast, then?"

"Oh yes; but a good player doesn't need to play with me longer than thirty minutes."—Chicago Record.

Armless Brides.

A woman without arms has been married at Christ church, New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James' church, Bury St. Edmunds, in 1832.—London News.

DUTY OF A CONDUCTOR.

Law Laid Down by an Unfeeling, if Foreign-Born Inspector.

An Irish inspector employed by one of the traction companies, says the Pittsburg News, has a reputation as a cross-examiner of conductors and motormen whose cars meet with an accident. He had a conductor before him a few days ago. A drunken man had boarded a car and acted disorderly. The conductor ejected him. He picked up a stone and threw it at the conductor, who dodged it, and it went through one of the car windows and hit a German carpenter, who had no part in the affair at all. The carpenter was badly hurt. The conductor made a report setting forth the facts as stated. He was taken in hand by the inspector for cross-examination, and this is what he said:

"You know," began the inspector, "that this fellow picked up that stone and threw it at you, that it was agin the law for him to do the like of that, don't you?"

"I did," replied the conductor.

"What did you say to him when you saw him pick it up?"

"I told him to drop that stone."

"And he didn't drop it?"

"No, he threw it at me."

"Then what did you do?"

"I juked and it went over my head and through the car window."

"Do you know that, according to the rules and regulations of this company you were in charge of the car and that it was your duty to look after it as if it was your own property, which it isn't, for it's the company's?"

"I did."

"And I suppose you read in the newspapers of a recent decision of the court in which the judge said it was the duty of the conductors of traction cars to protect the lives and the persons of the passengers on their car?"

"I did."

"You knew that was the law?"

"I did."

"Then, sor, I would ax you why did you juke?"

One Way of Showing It.

"They say Briggs is a very patriotic man."

"Did he ever shoulder a gun for his country?"

"No, but he wears a Hobson collar, cuffs and an old glory shirt."—Chicago News.

The Old Phrase.

Hicks—A Philadelphia man mounted his wheel and rode off while asleep.

De Fonte—He must have been sleeping like a top.

Hicks—Like a top?

De Fonte—Yes; spinning, you know.—Chicago News.

Just So.

Jeweler's Son—Papa, how do you just a watch?

Jeweler—Ad—just, my boy; not just just.

Jeweler's Son—Well, papa, if you add just to just, it's just just, isn't it?—Jewelers' Weekly.

It Depends.

Dumbleton—Do you think there is anything ominous about being one of thirteen diners at a table?

Flasher—That depends, if one realizes beforehand that he is doomed to do the carving. It is awfully so.—Richmond Times.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Those Bonds.

"There is a Populist here who is constantly harping upon the assertion that Harrison depleted the treasury and had plates engraved to issue bonds when Cleveland entered office. Please give facts in Blade."—G. W. M., McPaul, Iowa.

We explained this matter in full several times in 1896, having the explanation directly from the lips of ex-Secretary of the Treasury Charles Foster. During the closing days of the Harrison administration a bill was introduced in Congress to allow the issue of bonds, if needed to maintain the gold reserve, at a much lower rate of interest than the existing law. Believing the bill would pass, Secretary Foster ordered the preparation of plates in accord with the terms of the bill. The bill did not pass. Work had begun on the plates, but when the bill failed it was stopped, and the plates destroyed.

What is your Populist friend's argument? What is he trying to prove? The notes of the United States are promises to pay. If the Treasury gold were exhausted, there would be no coin to pay them in. The hundreds of millions of silver dollars in the Treasury are all represented in circulation by silver certificates, and the Bland law, a Democratic measure, requires them to be held in the Treasury, and paid out only in redemption of silver certificates. They cannot be paid out in any other way.

Silver Certificates.

"Please tell us what silver certificates are? Are they legal tender? And can they be used in private?"—F. A. L., Ore Springs, Tenn.

Silver certificates are very common. They have been issued by the government ever since the passage of the Bland law, which authorized them, in 1879. That law provides that silver dollars may be deposited in the Treasury, and silver certificates issued to represent them—the dollars being held in the Treasury to redeem the certificates. They all read the same way, except the denomination: "This certifies that there is deposited in the Treasury of the United States one silver dollar." Look at the paper money in your pocket, and you will probably find one or more of them. They are not legal tender.

There is also a silver bullion certificate used in New York among dealers in silver bullion, but it is not issued by the government. It is just the same as a warehouse receipt for so many bushels of grain. Owners of silver bullion store it in the vaults of a certain bank there, where it is weighed and a certificate issued for so many ounces of bar silver, of standard fineness. These certificates are quoted in the daily New York money markets, and the quotation means the price of silver bullion per ounce.

No Casting Vote.

"Has the speaker of the National House of Representatives a casting vote, when the vote on a bill or resolution is equally divided? When the vote on a bill is equally divided in the Senate, the Vice President has the casting vote. Has the Speaker the same power in similar cases?"—C. E., Ralston, Pa.

No, the Speaker has only his one vote as Representative, and on roll-calls he is called last. After all the other members have been called, the clerk calls "Mr. Speaker!" and he votes.

You must remember that the Vice President of the United States is not a Senator, and has no vote in the Senate, except the casting vote, in case of an equal division. This is an unjust and unwise provision of the constitution. He should not be given that privilege. To pass a resolution, bill, or any other measure, requires a majority of those present. If the Senate is equally divided, the measure is lost, for it has not a majority. There is no need of a casting vote. The United States Senate is the only deliberative body in the world which has this absurd and useless provision.

Almanac Anatomy.

"Please explain the chart of man found on the first page of almanacs, and tell what is meant when it is said that the sign is in the heart, head, etc."—Reader, West Point, Ill.

It is simply a survival of a ridiculous old superstition of the Dark Ages. Each part of the body was supposed to be under the influence of one sign of the zodiac. The head, for instance, was supposed to be under the influence of the sign of Taurus, the bull. When the moon, in her monthly journey around the earth, was in the zodiacal sign Taurus, the ignorant said "it was in the sign of the head," and so on. It shows how many of the human race are still the slaves of old superstitions that almanac-makers still persist in using the old diagram; and they would not use it if people did not look for it.

End of the Century.

"Will you please answer with argument sufficient to convince me that the present century does not end at the close of the year 1899, and the twentieth century begin at the next moment?"—G. S. S., Clinch, Tenn.

We will give you the facts. Assume that the year 1 began with January 1. It was the year 1 from that day until the end of December 31. Then we began on the year 2, and so on. It takes 100 years to make a century. The first century would not be complete until December 31 of the year 100. Only then would 100 full years be completed.

The 2d century began January 1 of the year 101, and ended December 31, A. D., 200.

The 3d century began January 1, A. D., 201, and ended December 31, A. D., 300.

And so the 19th century began January 1, 1801, and ends December 31, 1900.

International Date Line.

"Please give me all the information possible concerning the international date line. Where is it, when was it established, and how does it affect the time?"—P. E. C., Trenton, Mo.

In the Weekly Blade of February 2, last, 4th page, we published a map and article about the international date line. It was established by common consent of all commercial nations as the line whereon the day changes. On one side is Thursday, on the other Friday, and so on. It passes through Behring Strait, sweeps westward around the Aleutian Islands, then east to 180th meridian, south to east of Gilbert Islands, thence sweeps eastward around Samoa, south to east of Chatham island, and thence out to 180th meridian again.

Canadian Postage Stamps.

"Is it lawful to use Canadian postage stamps in prepayment of postage on a letter in the United States, and directed to Canada?"—W. E. R., Ryan, W. Va.

A Canadian stamp does not prepay postage if affixed to a letter mailed in the United States. The letter would be treated exactly as though it were unstamped. If your address were in the upper left hand corner it would be returned to you, marked "unmailable." If your address is not there, it would go to the dead letter office.

Party Records as to Trusts.

"In the Weekly Blade of July 27, on page 4, you had an article headed 'Party Records as to Trusts.' Can you tell me what dates of the Congressional Record had them, so that I can obtain them both? Such reading has a moral effect with some of the conglomerated combination, when in the heat of abuse."—M. C., Bay View, Wash.

Neither the bills introduced in Congress nor those enacted into law are printed in the Congressional Record. The two extracts given were the one from the McKinley tariff law, the other from the Wilson tariff law. Both can be found in the volumes of the United States Statutes. Any lawyer who practices in the United States courts has the statutes.

Admiral Dewey.

"Will you tell me through your paper what Admiral Dewey's politics are, what his parentage is, and what is his religious faith?"—M. E., Philo, Cal.

If you will turn to the Weekly Blade of July 13, on the first page you will find a three-column article on Dewey, which we advise you to read.

Dewey's politics—He is a Republican, of Republican parentage.

His faith—He is a Protestant Episcopalian — though that is really no one's business but his own.

Bicycle Gear.

We have received a number of letters, for which we thank the writers, correcting an error in our answer last week. We handed the query to a supposed bicycle expert, and printed his written reply without thought that it was incorrect. A. E. A., Cane Hill, Mo., writes:

"A safety with a gear of 90 will go as far at one revolution of the pedals as an old-fashioned high-wheel bicycle will go at one revolution whose diameter is 90 inches, or 28.27 feet, which is the distance a 90-geared safety bicycle goes at one revolution of the pedals."

V. B. T., Dividing Creek, N. J., writes: "The old-fashioned or 'ordinary' wheel was described as to size by the diameter of the front or high wheel, measured in inches. Thus, the common wheels used by men were 52 and 54 inches in diameter. When the safety, now used, came out, they were described, as to gear, in the same way, meaning that a 90-gear wheel will go forward, at one revolution of the crank, the same distance as an ordinary with a 90-inch wheel. Hence the rule to find the gear of a safety: Multiply the diameter of the rear wheel in inches by the number of teeth in the front sprocket, and divide the product by the number of teeth in the rear sprocket, the result being the gear. A 90-gear wheel would go forward 23 feet 7 inches at one turn of the crank."

G. F. S., Hubbardston, Mich., sends this: "To obtain the gear of any bicycle we multiply the diameter of the wheels in inches by the number of teeth in the large sprocket and divide the product by the number of teeth in the small sprocket. To illustrate, we will say the wheels of the bicycle are 30 inches in diameter, with 30 teeth in the large sprocket and 15 teeth in the small one. Thirty times 30 equal 900, which, divided by 10, equals 90 gear. If the wheels were 28 inches in diameter, it would be 28 times 30 equals 840, divided by 10 equals 84 gear."

No Such Law.

"Will you tell me if there is any law prohibiting the publication of anarchistic literature in this country?"—A. D. M., Cedar Hill, N. M.

There is no law of the kind. The only things that it is against the law to publish or circulate are obscene and immoral publications.

Dark of the Moon.

"What time is called the dark of the moon?"—R. M. F., Georgetown, Tenn.

It is the time during which no moon is visible at night—after the last quarter and before the new moon.

Polar Expeditions.

"What expeditions are now on their way to the north and south polar regions?"—A. W. S., Stamford, Conn.

By the end of the present summer there will be five expeditions in quest of the pole in the arctic seas—America represented by Peary and Wellman, Norway and Sweden by Sverdrup and Nathorst, and Italy by the Duke of Abruzzi. In 1901 a German antarctic expedition will set out under the direction of Dr. Drygalski, the delay in departure being caused by his belief that the present season is the beginning of a warm period in the antarctic seas, and hence that two years from now the ice barrier will present few difficulties. Dr. Drygalski says in the current number of the Outlook: "I believe that when we once pass the ice barrier we will have an easy time in reaching the south pole across a continent compared with our brother explorers, who have been essaying by balloon or sail to compass the sea which probably surrounds the north pole." It is not for a layman to say whether the German doctor is correct in his forecast, but we would be justified in surmising that next summer there will be five more expeditions starting out to find the five which expected to reach the north pole this summer, or were on their way to that mysterious locality.

Mohammed.

"Please give a brief history of Mohammed, his birthplace, when he was born, with a sketch of the history of the city of his birth as it now exists, and tell what extraordinary qualities Mohammed had that caused him to have such a strong following in his day."—T. N C., Gustavus, Tenn.

Mohammed was the name taken, at a later period, by Halabi, the founder of Mohammedanism. He was born about A. D. 570 at Mecca. When he was 40 years old, he claimed to have received his first "revelation." As his followers grew in number, the people of Mecca began to oppose him, and finally he fled to Medina, A. D. 622. This flight is called the Hegira, and is the date with which the Mohammedan calendar begins. His religion spread all over Arabia, and he died June 8, A. D. 632.

Mecca has a population of about 60,000, noted for vice and corruption of every sort. Its people live on the profits made from pilgrims who flock thither. It is situated in a narrow, barren valley, 50 miles east of Jiddah, on the Red Sea.

Mohammed was a dreamer, and it is believed by many scientific men that he was an epileptic, and that his "visions" were from that disease. Like all false prophets, he aroused the superstition and fanaticism of men, and promised them a heaven which is an eternity among any number of ravishingly beautiful women.

Andrew Jackson.

"Was Andrew Jackson a gold standard man?"—E. A. F., Chill, Ind.

The question had never arisen in his time, at least as a political one. He was opposed to banks, and to the issue of paper money, preferring that the people should use coin rather than promises to pay coin. Were he living to-day, he would undoubtedly be a gold standard man, for his opposition to bank notes was because of the loss from the depreciation of wildcat notes. Hence he would certainly oppose the free coinage of silver, which assuredly would cause a depreciation of all our silver, silver certificates, greenbacks and national bank notes to the bullion value of the silver dollar, to the loss of every man who owned one.

Connecticut's Boundary.

"What caused the notch in the northern boundary of Connecticut?"—T., Aurora, Ark.

We fail to find the history of that notch. Will some reader kindly furnish it for publication?

Miscellaneous.

W. C., Georgetown, Mo.: We don't know.

C. J. R., Charleston, W. Va.: Such questions are too trivial to answer.

H. P. S., Manitou Beach, Mich.: Please consult some dealer in old coins. Read Rule 5 above.

E. F. T., Belle Fourche, S. D.: We regret that we have not the data to answer intelligently.

C. R. K., Riverside, Mich.: We have not the facts necessary to advise you where the best government lands are.

M. M. L., Cates, Ind.: Scott Jackson, the murderer of Pearl Bryan, was white, and no newspaper ever said he was a negro.

W. K., Newton, Iowa: Jesse James, the outlaw, met a well-deserved death by being shot, in his own house at Kansas City, while hanging a picture on the wall, by one of the Fords.

W. S. B., South Huron, Mich.: We do not know whether any cases under the widows' law of March 3, 1899, have been decided or not. Write again to the Commissioner of Pensions.

R. H. T., Masterton, O.: Sorry, but if you will read the rules above you will find that we give no business addresses. The editor of this department is required to observe that rule strictly.

W. T. W., Soapstone Mt., N. C.: We do not know. See the supervisor of your district, if he has been appointed. No enumerators will be appointed in that district until there is a supervisor.

W. H. O., Salem, Ore.: You might try mixing red ochre or Venetian red with hot coal tar to see whether you can give it a red color. We think, however, you could not mix in enough to overcome its black color.

S. M. R. T., Adams, N. Y.: Ancient Rome was not a "strategic point" in the modern acceptation of the term. It was the heart, the life of the Roman dominion, and its capture would have meant virtual control thereof by the victors.

L. W. H., Peytona, W. Va.: We know nothing more than was in the article you mention, concerning the Olympia timber reservation in Washington. For information about the soil, etc., write to the Registrar of the United States Land Office at Olympia, Wash. For information about the time of opening address the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

Among the Amateurs.

Wiggs: Why are you so anxious to be cast for the role of Hamlet?

Futilites: As I recollect the part, I get a chance to kill most of the other members of the company.—Life.

1,786 of the population, against one to every 1,363 of the population in 1810.

"The Prudent Man Setteth His House in Order."

Your human tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly renovating your whole system through blood made pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then every organ will act promptly and regularly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Under the title A Gentleman Player, Robert Neilson Stephens gives to the lovers of fiction another historical novel, this time a story of the time of Shakespeare. Moreover, it is a tale in which the great dramatist figures as one of the characters.

The opening chapter describes quite minutely the old Globe Theater, owned by the Burbages and used on March 1, 1601, for the first public performance of Hamlet. It describes also the performance, the work of individual actors, and the personal appearance and characteristics of Burbage, the original stage Hamlet; of Shakespeare himself, and actors who sustained leading parts in the play in its initial presentation. Assuming that the author has made sure of his data in every important respect, it will occur to the mind at once that here should be a deeply interesting, and instructive, work of fiction. The writer supplements the mere narration with abundant and helpful notes which are printed as an appendix, and to which reference is made as the tale proceeds. To in part still more of the air of the period the author adopts successfully the quaintness and simplicity of diction of the time and carries his reader completely back to a day and amid scenes now almost four centuries gone.

After the first chapter the book is taken up with the remarkable adventures of Harry Marryatt, a talented young gentleman of family who had been cut off from all pecuniary resources when an older brother succeeded to the estate, and who had joined Shakespeare's company of players—an extraordinary thing for a gentleman to do. The story is, of course, meant to illustrate the life, manners, dress and usages of that time. It is finely written and is a very charming thing to read. The work is published by L. C. Page & Co., of Boston.

A volume, the name of which atracts the eye at once, is one published by the Harpers. The title in Enchanted India, and the author is Bojidar Karageorgevitch, a prince of Servia, who has traveled extensively in India, and who has evidently a poet's nature, and sees what he

PRINCE OF SERVIA.

describes through the eyes of one who is vividly alive to all experiences. His style is picturesque and full of color.

The letters written by Captain Dreyfus, whose pathetic story is familiar to all newspaper readers both sides of the sea, to his wife, have been given to the public by her with the conviction that they will be to that public the strongest proof of his innocence of the charges made against him.

These letters cover a period from December, 1894, to March, 1898, and are supplemented by a short history of the case by Walter Littlefield. No details are given in these letters of the circumstances surrounding him, as that would not have been allowed, but the is a constant reiteration of his innocence mingled with his passionate expressions of love for his wife and children. His arrest came to him like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky, and the fact that he was the victim of a mistake in the beginning only compelled him to be a martyr in order to shield those who were guilty of making that mistake, as well as the real criminal. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The story of The Santiago Campaign, written by Major General Joseph Wheeler, attracts attention immediately because of the popularity of the writer and the trust reposed in him by his countrymen. He dedicates the volume to the Brave Officers and Soldiers of the Cavalry Division, Army of Santiago; To their superb courage in battle, and their endurance and fortitude when subjected to the discomfort, diseases and hardships of the tropical climate in Cuba, he ascribes the glory achieved in the campaign of Santiago.

General Wheeler has used the greatest discretion in his work. He has followed the exact wording of official reports, and to the unprejudiced reader he seems to have given a clear and impartial account of the happenings in that memorable campaign, accounts of which have been multiplied until they are almost as the sands of the seashore.

Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia, is the publisher.

A most interesting story is one entitled The Slave of the Lamp, by Henry Seton Merriman. It records the struggles of a young journalist with the machinations of the Jesuits, the latter, for their own purposes, being engaged in fostering trouble in France and a mob rising in Paris.

The love part of the story is very slight, so slight as to seem wholly secondary. The scene occasionally shifts to Paris, but it is only to throw the sidelights necessary to bring out the strength of the picture. It is a very god story, as most that Mr. Merriman writes are.

The publishers are G. W. Dillingham Company, New York.

The Kingdom of Hate, by T. Gallon, is a story filled to the brim with sensational happenings, romance, love, mystery, murder, conspiracies and all of the rest of the list which is devoted to the excitement of life.

The story is very well told and the somewhat intricate plot fairly well developed. There is most too much stabbing, etc., to suit the peacefully inclined, but the reader will be likely to go on to the end. The Appletons are the publishers.

F. Tennyson Neely publishes in paper covers a second and revised edition of How To Right a Wrong, by Moses Samelson, the author of The Way Out, etc. Mr. Samelson is a clear, conscientious thinker and puts himself on record here in line with his convictions.

Chapters that are of special interest are the following: Law, Legislation—Their Uses and Abuses; Cash or Credit; Property; The Philosophy of the Tax; The Working of the Tax; and Money.

D. Appleton and Company have brought out an edition of Edward Bellamy's Equality in paper covers. It contains a very good portrait of the author with a biographical sketch and is gotten up very neatly with clear type and good paper. This cheap edition is, doubtless, put upon the market in order to extend the circulation of the ideas which it contains and thus have a wider influence. It is a good thing to be read just in this present period of unrest and agitation. The Appletons have put it in their Town and Country Library.

The Game and the Candle is a very good story, also published by the Appleton's, which has for its author Rhoda Broughton. Upon his death bed an elderly man endeavors to extract a promise from his beautiful young wife that she will not marry, after his death, a man to whom he knows she has been attached in the past. She refuses to be thus bound, and out of this refusal grows all of the varied complications which are here graphically described. It is an excellent story for summer reading.

Book Received.

Letitia Berkeley, A. M. By Josephine Rontecon Steffens. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $1.25.

One Thousand Ways to Make Money. By Page Fox. F. Tennyson Neely, New York. 50 cents.

The Letters of Captain Alfred Dreyfus to His Wife. Harper and Brothers, New York. $1.00.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York: Snow on the Headlight. By Cy Warman. $1.25;

Equality. By Edward Bellamy. 50 cents;

The Game and the Candle. By Rhoda Broughton. 50 cents; and

The Kingdom of Hate. By T. Gallon. 50 cents.

Patriotic Nuggets. Gathered by John R. Howard. Fords, Howard & Hulburt. 40 cents.

Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE Prescription

J. S. Carlisle, Esq., of Manchester, Tenn., writes: "I have been prescribing your medicines for the last eighteen years in the Coffee County Poorhouse and Asylum. Your 'Golden Medical Discovery', 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets' are the best medicines for the diseases for which they are recommended, that I ever used. They saved my wife's life at the time of 'change of life'. I also cured the worst case of lunacy that we ever had with your 'Favorite Prescription'. The case had been under the doctor's care for three years. I gave your medicine and the patient became well. This was nine years ago, and she is still in good health. I have been recommending your medicines to many. I have told our druggist that if the people came back and said Dr. Pierce's medicines did not give satisfaction, to give them back their money and charge it to me. I have not once been called upon to refund. I think I have guaranteed seventy-five or one hundred cases."

TWO NEW COIFFURES.

English Women Simplifying Their Headdresses.

Here are two new styles in evening coiffures, as they are worn by French and English women. In the first the hair is brushed back from the face a la pompadour and finished in a soft, loose knot

THE ENGLISH COIFFURE.

at the crown of the head. Tortoise and jeweled ornaments are used to make the coiffure effective.

The French headdress depends upon its complicated arrangement for its effectiveness.

The lower portion resembles in effect the popular figure eight twist, while the

VERY FASHIONABLE IN FRANCE.

upper part is a clever combination of the Psyche and puff arrangement.

Laying Up and Down.

"I would lay down my life for you," he protested.

The orphan girl looked wistfully into his eyes.

"But when it comes to laying up anything you aren't there," she exclaimed, sadly.

Happily, she knew what it was to be poor.—Detroit Journal.

Shopping.

Mrs. Bargain Kownter—Aren't you a trifle high on that piece of cloth? I'm sure I saw the same thing at Slash & Kutt's for 59 cents.

Mr. Knowwhishi—We have the same thing, madame, but I am sure it wouldn't suit you. As you approached I knew at once you were a lady of culture and refinement—a lady who moves in the highest strata of social circles.

Mrs. Bargain Kownter (through her lorgnette)—Give me fourteen yawds.—Ohio Journal.

They're Bankrupt.

New York, Aug. 3.—Horgan & Slattery, architects, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the clerk's office of the United States District court to-day. The liabilities are $191,392.49, with no assets.

What He Thought.

"I have pleaded the cause of my sex," said the New Woman, "in season and out of season."

"You have," said her husband, emphatically; "especially out of season."—Puck.

Effect of Soft Soap.

"He thinks he's pretty smooth!"

"Somebody has been soft-soaping him."—Detroit Journal.

A MISSING $10,000 BILL.

The Government Would Like to Redeem This Little Greenback.

Who has this $10,000 bill?

The government is anxious to call in a greenback of this denomination, the only one at large. It was issued during the civil war among others of its fellows to pay war expenses and is now the only one outstanding. After the war they were gradually retired until the government got them down to 348 million dollars and

PAID HIS TAXES WITH IT.

in 1880 congress passed an act declaring that they should not go below that amount. Of them there are now outstanding 50,000 bills of the denomination of $1,000, three of $5,000, one of $10,000, 26,000 of $500, more than nine million of $10, more than 2¼ million of $1 and almost 1½ million of $5. As soon as these greenbacks become worn out they are returned to the United States treasury and new greenbacks are issued in their place. All the old $10,000 bills have come in and been redeemed except this one. There are outstanding 1,200 gold certificates of $10,000 each which are practically only certificates of deposit with the government except that they draw no interest.

Some humorist suggested that probably this missing $10,000 bill was in Kansas, and his hearers laughed heartily at the idea of "poor old" Kansas having such a thing as a $10,000 bill. But it turns out that Kansas owns two $10,000 gold certificates which are in the state treasury. They were brought in by county treasurers from the short grass country to pay taxes. When a county treasurer would saunter into the capitol with a $10,000 bill carelessly sticking out of his vest pocket it was in the true Kansas pirit, and when he threw it on a counter to pay for a cigar the clerk would say: "I haven't the change, but I'll just run out and get it," which he did not do.

These bills were issued under an act of July 12, 1882, and bear date September 1, 1882. They are numbered A 3380 and A 7674 respectively, and bear the likeness of Andrew Jackson.

They have been in the state treasury several years and are considerably worn owing to the fact that they have been handled considerably by the free citizens of Kansas who drop in occasionally to finger their big money.

Kansas also owns three $5,000 bills which are of the same act as the $10,000 bills and bear the picture of ex-President Madison. They also are much worn from handling and will soon have to be returned to the United States treasury and new ones substituted.

Neither of the big bills mentioned here is the missing greenback, but perhaps some Kansas farmer has it hid away under the clock and when he needs money will bring it to town and get it changed. You never can tell about Kansas.—Kansas City Star.

DOUBTED HIS OPINION.

But She Had Good Reason for It on That Particular Subject.

"It's a case of whitewash from beginning to end," exclaimed the man with fuzzy whiskers and shoes which had large round holes cut in their sides.

"What's a case of whitewash?" asked his wife, who was wiping her hands on an apron as she stood in the door.

"This whole business," he answered, turning to his paper. "But of course I wouldn't expect you to know anything about it."

"Anyhow," she remarked, decidedly, "I don't think it's a case of whitewash."

"Oh, you don't."

"No, I don't."

"Maybe you've read some facts on the situation that haven't been brought to my attention."

"Not a word."

"And, of course, being your husband, I shouldn't expect you to take my say so for it. You couldn't think of relying on my opinion in the matter."

"Well, ordinarily I don't know but what it's my duty to take what you say about things as being all that need be said. I suppose it's my busines to take care that the house is run right and look after all the marketing and see that we have enough saved up to meet our debts while you sit by and think up the opinions for the family."

"But this is an exception—is it?" My opinion isn't enough for you this time?"

"No, I'm afraid it isn't. You remember yesterday afternoon you got industrious and said you were going to clean things up. And you got some lime and some glue and some water and a suit of old clothes. That cellar wall looks like a marine landscape done in layers, with great bits of white gleams in a background of grimy brick. It resembles a picture of a rainstorm in collision with a starch factory. I'll take your judgment in a great many things, William, but you can not speak for me on the subject you have just mentioned. You are not a good judge of whitewash."—Washington Star.

FACE WELL WASHED.

Once after a disastrous battle there were so many wounded that the trained nurses were compelled to call in the ladies of the town to help care for the injured. These good women bustled around doing whatever they could find to do, but often through their inexperience doing more harm than good. One old soul as she came down the row of cots, saw a young man who seemed to be needing attention. Turning to him she said: "Now, what can I do for you, my boy?" "Nothing, I guess, ma'am." "O, yes; let me do something. I tell you, I'll just sponge off your face a little." And she did. "There now, you'll feel better. Your are nice and clean." "Well, ma'am, I ought to be. Yo are the ninth woman that has washed my face this morning."—Washington Democrat.

What Not to Say.

Don not say, "I can't eat." Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and say, "I am hungry all the time, and food never hurts me."

Never say to your friends that you are as tired in the morning as at night. If they happen to be sharp they will tell you Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling.

Do not say, "My face is full of pimples." You are quite likely to be told by some one, "There's no need of that, for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures pimples."

It is improper and unnecessary to say, "My health is poor and my blood is bad." Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you good blood and good health will follow as a natural consequence.

Good Scheme.

"Whatever induced the Browntons to put in their summer in a houseboat?"

"It makes it comparatively easy for them to dodge their creditors."—Chicago Post.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Haw Enlarged.

J. R. Kansas: The little washer, or haw, in the inner corner of the horse's eye is the only means he has to wash away specs, dust or grit. When it is gone the eye may be greatly injured by particles that the animal has no power to remove. The haw sometimes becomes inflamed by clogging of the duct. There is a protrusion of the haw in the form of a white hook; hence the name "hook." When the haw is much inflamed, pinch it slightly; pull the lids apart and apply the following eyewash: Take three hen's eggs and break them into clear, cold rainwater. Stir until completely mixed. Roll over a slow fire, stirring frequently. Add half an ounce of sulphate of zinc (white vitriol). Continue the boiling for a few minutes, and it is ready to set off. The curd that settles in the bottom should be applied to the eye at night, and the fever and soreness will be removed. The liquid on top may be gently applied to the haw once a day. A tumor may form under the haw. In this case, the animal must be cast and the haw removed. This should never be resorted to unless the other treatment has been thoroughly tested.

Breaking Out on Horse.

J. L. B., Michigan: If there are no small lumps along the lymphatic glands—on the inside of the hind legs and along the belly—and there is no running at the nose, your horse has surfeit. This may be overcome by giving 15 ozs. of raw linseed oil, reducing the grain feed of the animal, and washing the eruptions with a weak solution of alum. Give the animal a run at grass for a week or two.

Black-Leg in Calves.

J. M. B., Missouri: Black-leg, black-quarter or charbon, is a rapidly fatal infectious disease in young cattle, associated with external swellings, which emit a crackling sound when handled. It is a disease restricted to certain localities. The cause of the disease is a bacillus, resembling in some respects the anthrax bacillus. It has the power of forming within itself a spore. They may preserve disease after years of drying, and may be carried in hay or seed from the field. They will also live in the mud of swamps. The symptoms begin to be pronounced after one to three days from the time the infection has taken place, with loss of appetite and dullness and debility. The disease is contracted mainly through wounds of the skin, mouth, tongue or throat. These wounds may be mere scratches. A tumor or swelling appears under the skin, and may be located on the thighs, neck, shoulder, breast or flanks. Remedies have proved of no value. Some writers recommend opening the swelling by deep incisions, and applying carbolic acid 1 oz.; water, 1 pint. As a preventive a virus is prepared as follows: Dry the muscular tissues from the side of the swelling as rapidly as possible, and mix with two parts of water. The mixture is dried in an oven raised to a certain temperature. Two vaccines are prepared, a first or weaker vaccine that has been exposed to a dry heat of 212 degrees Fahrenheit for six hours, and a second or stronger vaccine exposed to the lower temperature of 185 degrees for the same length of time. Of each of these vaccines a small quantity is ground up with water and injected under the skin of the tail. The second vaccine is injected ten days after the first. This method is considered valuable.

Lame Horse.

S. B. B., Iowa: It does not seem to the editor from reading your letter carefully that your horse has the disease commonly called founder. In founder the foot is brought down heel first. It is a difficult matter to determine by means of a letter just where lameness is located, and yet you describe the lameness very intelligently. The editor will give you a few points that may aid you in finding the seat of the disease. Lameness of the leg is indicated by the forefoot pointing in front of its fellow. Lameness of the elbow is shown by the extension of the forearm, and the foot about on a line with its fellow. In shoulder lameness the limb is relaxed, the knee bent, and the foot behind its fellow. In lameness of the shoulder or elbow the foot on motion is swung in a half circle, not much elevated. In a very great majority of cases where a horse is lame in front he is troubled with corns. When corns are present the lameness diminishes on motion. You are advised to observe the above rules carefully, examine the tendons of the animal, to learn if there is heat or tenderness. Look for corns. These are found in the sensitive sole, in the triangular space between the bars and the wall at the heel. They are found almost always in the inside heel. If corns are present take off the shoe, poultice the foot well, and afterward pare the foot, taking care not to cut out portions of the bars or frog. If the corn is found apply this plaster: Subacitate of copper (verdigris), ½ oz.; oil of turpentine, 2 ozs.; yellow wax, ½ lb. Mix together and apply on a piece of plaster. If there are no corns, examine according to above instructions; then repeat your question to the editor and he will tell you what to do. Take an open knife, hold the blade in your hand and tap the handle on the foot. If he flinches he may have navicular disease, which is a very serious thing.

Smut in Wheat.

S. B. H., Indiana: To get rid of smut in wheat in the field, the seed should be carefully selected free from smut. Do not plant wheat in the same field in which it has appeared this year. If you cannot get seed free from smut, treat the smutty wheat as follows: Dissolve ¾ pound sulphate of copper in three quarts of warm water. After the mixture has cooled, sprinkle it over two bushels of wheat, stirring it well until the whole of it is wet. Put it up in a heap, turning it occasionally for an hour, when it will be ready for sowing. Should wet weather prevent it from being sown immediately, spread it thin on a dry floor, giving it an occasional turning, and it will not suffer injury for weeks. There is a process by hot water, but it is too elaborate for general use.

Strawberry Plants.

H. T. B., Idaho: You should not plant sterile strawberry plants. Strawberry plants need pollinating, and the best plan is to take stock that bears. It will not pay you to plant strawberries that are sterile, as the pollinating process would cause you more trouble than they are worth. Bearers may be planted with success, but the better way is to put in plants that are naturally fertile.

To Raise Mushrooms.

M. K., Illinois: The following written for the Agricultural Epitomist by John H. Hobbs, will tell you how to raise mushrooms:

"There is good profit in growing mushrooms. But many fail in the attempt to grow them. They fail to comply with the necessary requirements, though they are not complex. It is simply a question of bed, temperature and moisture. Any building or cellar, where the temperature can be maintained at from 45 to 60 degrees will answer. The beds are made of fresh horse manure, as free from straw as it practically can be made, if enough can be obtained. As it is difficult, however, to get enough of this, at least for extensive beds, coarse manure may be used for from six to ten inches at the bottom of the bed. Indeed, it is not always possible to secure enough horse manure to make a cover from four to six inches on top of the coarse manure foundation, and it is mixed with a good soil, the proportion being a quarter or more of its bulk. If coarse manure is used for the bed foundation, throw it into a pile and let it heat, forking it over when necessary, to prevent burning. Keep it constantly in a moist condition; and this will sometimes necessitate generous watering. Make the frame of the bed of substantial boards, put together so that it will be solid. Have it a few inches higher than the bed will be. When the temperature of the manure is 125 degrees, throw it into the bed, to the depth of from 8 to 12 inches, tramping it down well as it is thrown in. Cover this coarse foundation with from 4 to 6 inches of the fine, pure horse manure. Now wait for the temperature to go down to 90 or 95 degrees. It may not go down steadily, but may go up. If it should, it will be necessary to make holes in the bed for the escape of the heat. This may be done with a rod of iron. It will be observed that a thermometer will be an absolute necessity.

When the temperature has reached 90 to 95 degrees spawn the bed. The spawn comes in the shape of a brick. It is broken up in pieces, and they are planted eight inches apart over the entire bed an inch and a half deep. When covered, press firm. The bed is covered with hay, which remains until the temperature rises above 95 degrees, when it must be removed. If the temperature keeps at 95 degrees or below, in a week the bed should be covered with two inches of any good, finely pulverized soil. But the soil must not be put on if the temperature is over one degree above 95. If the temperature falls considerably, even in less than a week, the soil may be put on. Keep the beds moist. It is an essential to success. They ought to keep moist without watering, but examine frequently, and if they are dry, water freely, and do not use water of a lower temperature than the temperature of the bed. The hay, which is removed when the soil is put on, should be replaced and kept on until the mushrooms begin to show. It requires about eight weeks for the crop to get above ground. There is always a market for mushrooms, but nothing like what it would be if there were enough grown to give the people a chance to become acquainted with them. Nine-tenths of the people never saw a mushroom, and have no idea of its value. There is probably not a market that is ever fully supplied.

Kansas Crops.

Secretary F. D. Coburn, of the Kansas Board of Agriculture, has just sent out a bulletin, giving present condition of growing crops. It shows:

Winter wheat—The area sown to winter wheat was 4,796,129 acres. In June the growers said 39 per cent of this had been plowed up, because of winter-killing. The same men, now that the crop has been harvested, judge from its present appearance and by the threshing so far done, that the yield for the entire acreage sown will average slightly more than 7½ bushels per acre, or a total for the state of 37,251,704 bushels. Of this they say 16,008,142 bushels, or about 43 per cent, will rate as "good," and 14,963,547 bushels, or 40 per cent, as "medium," leaving 5,610,095 bushels, or 15 per cent as "poor" or unmerchantable for milling. It is reported that about half of the new crop will be marketed within the next sixty days, and that the area sown this fall will likely be smaller by 7 to 10 per cent than one year ago. These figures of yield are, of course, but preliminary, and subject to some variations, up or down, when threshing is completed. Of old wheat on hand in March there were 8,006,844 bushels. One year before it was but 3,094,108 bushels.

Spring Wheat—To spring wheat 192,868 acres were sown, or nearly 40 per cent more than last year, with a yield of 975,435 bushels, a decrease of 140,000 bushels, and also a decrease from the 1897 crop. Sherman, Cheyenne, Rawlins, Thomas, Decatur, Sheridan and Norton counties, in the order named, all in the extreme northwest, continue to be the chief spring wheat fields.

Corn—In 1898 the corn area was 7,237,601 acres; in March, 1899, assessors returned an acreage 2 per cent smaller, or 7,089,229 acres. June 1, after much of the wheat had shown hopeless injury by the severe winter and the land been planted in other crops, the board of respondents estimated that the total area devoted to corn was nearly 14 per cent greater than in 1898, thus making a total this year of 8,234,560 acres. In both 1895 and 1897 the acreage was slightly larger, but the average yield was below 25 bushels per acre. * * * The condition for the entire state, including the least promising, is by the most conservative calculation, 99.62, and the least liberality in figuring could have readily put it above the 100 mark. * * * The quantity of old corn found on hand in March was 37,697,840 bushels; in March, 1898, it was 62,560,377 bushels, and in 1897, 87,720,917 bushels.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Dual Purpose Cow.

The dual purpose cow seems to have a new champion in Prof. Shaw, of Minneapolis, and his articles on her behalf have rejoiced the dual purpose cow advocates to an unjustifiable degree. If a farmer or dairyman wishes to make the largest possible profit out of the dairy, he will certainly select a dairybreed. That position cannot be questioned. If the farmer desires, as most farmers do, that his dairy shall only be a side issue, and is satisfied with only a small, or comparatively small return for dairy products, the dual purpose cow will answer. We will make it stronger than that, and unhesitatingly say that she would be desirable. It would be folly for a farmer to stock up with Jerseys, Holstein

CEDARS OF LEBANON.

BEAUTIFUL AND MAJESTIC AS IN BIBLICAL TIMES.

The Great Historic Grove That Defies the Ravages of Time—Twelve Famous Trees.

On a plateau, six thousand feet above the level of the sea, the cedars of Lebanon still live, as beautiful and as majestic as in the time of biblical antiquity. The snowy summits of Makmel, the King of Lebanon, encircle the eastern boundary of this plateau, which terminates in an abrupt and rocky declivity leading into the Holy Valley. In this rocky place

A CEDAR OF LEBANON.

rises the Kadischa, a small stream, which feebly falls in cascade over the abyss, still, swelled by the melted snow, it changes into an impetuous torrent.

This picturesque plateau, immortalized by Hebrew poetry and by the inspiration of the prophets, is called in Arabic "Djebel Arz," the Mountain of Cedars. Here Solomon came to obtain cedar for the construction of the temple, and if it is rash to think that some of these trees were contemporary with the magnificent successor of David, the traveler is not the less astonished to view the dozens among them which seem to count their years by centuries.

On a neighboring hillock there is a little chapel served by a Maronite priest, which is surrounded by five groups of trees, all of which give evidence of having been struck by lightning.

The number of old cedar trees is gradually decreasing, despite the protection against the destructiveness of travelers with which the Maronite patriarchs surround them. In 1565 there were 25 of them and in the beginning of the seventeenth century 24; in 1816 Burchard counted eleven or twelve of the oldest trees, twenty-five of very great dimensions, and more than 300 smaller ones. It has been asserted that the patriarch forbade touching them under pain of excommunication. But while it is certain that permission to cut down a tree, even when uprooted by a tempest, was not easily obtained, excommunication for the offense, according to better informed authors, was legendary.

Among the twelve trees famous for their antiquity, two are forty and a half feet in circumference. At the ground they are only four or five feet, but divide and form, as it were, separate trees, their branches often extending twenty-seven meters from the trunk. The approximate height of these trees is sixty feet.

At the side of these venerable witnesses of past ages other trees, whose diameter does not exceed that of our largest firs, shoot up. There were 362 of these several years ago. The cones fall from the branches to the ground as a valuable seed, but, unfortunately, the young trees no sooner sprout than they are eaten by the goats. These cones, in place of hanging toward the earth as those of the pine and fir, are firmly fastened to the extremity of the branch and look upward.

COULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

One little Chicago girl is a born diplomat. Last Friday she was up to all kinds of mischief, and finally she wound up by getting the baby and her younger sister and taking them out on the roof of the house for a romp. Her mother found them hanging over the edge, watching the people on the pavement far below, and after she had carried them safely downstairs she administered a severe rebuke to the ringleader. This so angered the little miss that she seized a sheet of

"I'VE HEARD LOTS OF PEOPLE."

sticky fly paper and plastered it on baby's head, just to relieve her feelings. For the next two hours the entire household was engaged in separating the baby from the paper, and when this operation was finally completed the mother called the little one to her and talked to her very seriously indeed, winding up with, "I think you are the most mischievous little imp that I have ever seen."

"Why, mamma," replied the little one, her blue eyes wide with innocent amazement, "I've heard lots of people who come here say: 'Why, Mrs. Brown, I never saw such lovely children.'"

And then the judgment was suspended while the court took a recess.—Chicago News.

One On the Agent.

About a month ago a farmer near Chicago decided to move uptown, so he went to the city and hunted up a real estate agent and offered to trade a big farm for city lots. The agent was all business and was in for a trade at once.

"I want to show you," he said, "a block of the finest lots anywhere in Chicago. They're centrally located and cheap as sawdust. Get in my buggy and I'll take you out to see them."

They drove out and looked at the lots, and the agent expatiated at great length on the advantages of their localities, and finally said:

"Now, when can I have a look at your farm?"

"I'll show it to you presently," said the farmer, "it's about ten miles back on the road between here and town."—Detroit Free Press.

Saturated With It.

"I suppose you have become pretty thoroughly familiar with golf by this time."

"Familiar with it? Why, sir, I think in golf?"—Chicago Tribune.

Emancipated Woman.

"We got ahead of those horrid, old, stuck-up 'Daughters of Freedom!'"

"What did you do, Theodosia?"

"Why, we named our organization the 'Daughters of More Freedom.'"—Puck.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Saved Mrs. Hayes From an Operation.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 64,283]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Words cannot express my thanks to you for your kind advice to me in regard to my health, I had been running down in health for about seven years. I had doctored with good doctors and taken a great many patent medicines. My trouble began when my first child was born. I had a very hard time and after its birth would have severe flooding spells.

"After my second child I had very good health until last winter when I again became pregnant and suffered very much and miscarried. I came very near dying, and the doctor said I must have an operation, which frightened me very much, and concluded to write to you for your advice, and take your medicine. Was troubled with the whites, great pain in back and hips, sometimes when lying down or sitting was unable to get up. Would have such pain in groins could hardly walk.

"I can say I have never seen anything so wonderful as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. Your remedies have done wonders for me. Hoping that many of my suffering sisters may be led to take your medicine from reading this letter, I remain, sincerely yours, MRS. MARY HAYES, HARDINSBURG, KY."

Letters like the foregoing should convince everyone that Mrs. Pinkham's advice is certain help.

WILL IN LOCKET.

Discovery of a Brooch That Has Been Hiding in an Old Settee.

An old-fashioned brooch has just been discovered which actually contains a story, a written story in letter form, which was intended by the writer to take the place of a will. The letter was written on very thin foreign note paper and folded into small enough form to be packed tightly into the inside of the swinging locket part of the center of the brooch. The brooch itself is an oddity, being an old style gold frame with thick center, swinging like a mirror in the frame of a

THE LOCKET.

dressing case. It was made to order more than thirty years ago, for Mrs. Caroline Hunter of Philadelphia. It is a mourning brooch, one side being of black onyx with a pearl set in the center. There was quite a large family, most of whom were grown, married and had children of their own, when the youngest daughter was born, a month after the death of the husband. The mother had always said that she had made her will, and left it in writing that all of her jewelry and silver and two pieces of city property in Madison, Conn., her home, were to be given to this baby girl and her heirs.

But upon her death no will was found among her papers, and although upon her deathbed she said that her jewelry was to be given immediately to this little daughter, Kate, the whole family being on the ground to look after their inheritance, and all being older, little Kate's claim was ignored, and everything divided. This was thirty years ago. In this division the mourning pin was missed. Nothing was known of it until recently, when it was discovered in a very odd way by Kate herself, who is now Mrs. Kate Churchill, residing near Central Park in this city. Kate's share of the household effects included an old-fashioned haircloth covered settee, with high sides and back, and deep spring seat, with curved mahogany frame.

A week ago Mrs. Churchill lost a $5 gold piece down the back of this old settee. It slipped between the haircloth of the seat and the back, and, of course, as she slid her hand down after it, it kept going until it was beyond reach. She did not feel as if she wanted to make a bank of the settee, and so she got a carpenter to come and pry the back off.

Then were found many articles which had met a like fate during all the years the settee had been in use. The collection contained the pins, hairpins, pennies and small silver, an old trade dollar, a comb, a pair of gold spectacles of antique shape with octagon frames, which all believe to have belonged to the grandfather as he used to have such a pair; a solitaire diamond ring which had been lost for many years, and was the engagement ring of Caddie, the next older sister and the mother's namesake, and lastly this brooch.

Possession being eleven points in the law, of course Kate claimed all she

KATE CHURCHILL.

found except the ring, which she was glad to restore to her sister.

As her father had died just before she was born, she felt that she would care more to have her mother's hair entwined with a lock of the golden curls of a little sister who had died when a baby, and so she opened the locket to take out the faded tintype of her father to make room for the hair, when she found this tightly folded little paper. It was very dim and faded, but by placing it over a magnifying glass she managed to make out the writing, and found it to be the long lost will, which she made the basis of a suit.—New York Herald.

Not the Kind She Knew.

"It is my experience," she said thoughtlessly, "that the kissing bug is misnamed."

Then some one said, "Why, Ethel!" and she blushed.—Chicago Post.

Natural Inference.

"Our sewing society met to-day for the first time in over two months," she said.

"Ah," he returned, "another scandal."—Chicago Post.

FIGHTING THE FILIPINOS.

Lieutenant Knabenshue Writes of Some Interesting Personal Experience.

Bacoor, Luzon, June 17.—Well, the Morong expedition is over, and the Fourth infantry is at this place temporarily. Bacoor is 15 miles south of Manila, on the bay shore, just opposite Cavite. I have been in command of my company, D, since June 2, and will probably have that duty for at least a month. The Morong expedition was preliminary to this movement on the south line. We started on June 2, and had a foot-race over the mountains from the Manila water works to Tay Tay, thence to Antipolo, then Teresa, and the next day to Morong. All these towns are to the northward of Laguna de Bay.

It took us four days to make the advance, and two to return, with one day's rest at Morong. It was hotter than "the other place," and the pace was swift. Added to this was the fighting until we drove the Filipinos out of Antipolo. I have some interesting souvenirs of that trip—among them the sword of an insurgent officer whom I captured. It was great sport, but hot work. Then we went

LIEUTENANT F. GUY KNABENSHUE.

back to La Loma, and after three days' rest we came down here on cascoes—which are open boats, much like our canal boats, with an awning stretched overhead on hoops.

Just now grave things are brewing. The fighting along the south line has been very stubborn and the losses heavy. There is more to come, and the Fourth is promised a hand in it—at which we are all, officers and men, unfeignedly glad. It is what we came over for.

This place, Bacoor, was practically destroyed by the navy, and we are quartered in the ruins. They afford some shelter from the sun and rain, and we are glad to get it. On the Morong trip we had nothing but the trees, and one night I slept out in the rain, without any shelter whatever.

Imus, Province of Cavite, June 25.—Of course you have read the cable dispatches concerning the fight we had on June 19. I imagine, from the official reports sent in, and the fuss made about it, the press reports must have gushed a good deal. It was a hot fight—desperately so—for the First battalion of the Fourth, 300 strong, was surrounded, and subjected to a murderous fire for four hours from 3,000 Filipinos. We learned their number afterward. You can imagine how hot it was from the casualty list—5 dead and 28 wounded. Of these, 2 dead and 5 wounded, were in D, my company.

The regiment left Bacoor last Sunday—the 18th—and marched inland five miles to this place, which was garrisoned by six companies of the Fourteenth infantry. We bivouacked on the plaza in front of the church. Even the smallest villages have big churches over here. About 8 o'clock the next morning, the 19th, we started out on a reconnaissance in force. The First battalion, under Major Bubb, and one 3.2 inch gun of the Sixth artillery, composed the force. In view of the fact that we had only 100 rounds of ammunition per man, the force was extremely small—especially when you consider that we ran into the whole Filipino army. Lieutenant Koehler was in charge of the gun, the rest of the force being Company K, Captain Wolf; Company L, Captain Andrus; Company B, Lieutenant Micklin, and Company D, commanded by myself.

We marched southward, toward Dasmarinas, ten miles away, a little less than 300 strong, all told. We marched at an easy pace, feeling our way gradually, until about six miles out of Imus, when the signs along the road told us that something would soon happen. The road is lined with nipa huts the whole distance. At first these huts all displayed white flags. Now we noticed they were all deserted. Then we noticed the constant barking of Filipino dogs. Those things were significant.

When about two miles from Dasmarinas, our advance guard opened on a few Filipinos who showed themselves rather boldly in front. Immediately the ball opened, with the rattle of Mausers and Remingtons from the front and the right flank. Then we realized that the Filipinos had been paralleling our column for some time. The natives, knowing this had fled from their huts, and the barking dogs told the enemy the location of our advance guard.

The fire of the enemy came hot and heavy, and almost the first volley caught one of my men, named Haynes, in the cartridge belt. That saved him; but fifteen minutes later, while standing beside me, he was hit by a Mauser in the right chest, the bullet making a clean hole through his body. My company was deployed on the left flank, to guard against attack from that point. They did not do so, but we were under fire from the front and right flank all the time, but unable to return a shot. It was while here that Haynes was hit.

After half an hour's work, the field piece was trained along a stretch of bamboo whence a steady Filipino fire was coming. Two shots swept the hedge, and under the added persuasion of volleys from our front, the enemy fell back. Then the smoke of the gun drew the enemy's fire from a point on our right flank, and the field piece sent some exploratory shots that quieted the foe in that direction.

"We will retire now," said Major Bubb, mopping his perspiring face. "Our orders were to advance until we found something, and I guess we have found it."

My orders were to keep my men deployed well on the flank, and retire with the column. The retrograde movement began immediately, and after fifteen minutes' marching and fighting on the other side of the road, my company was ordered in to take the advance guard. This was just accomplished when the insurgents opened such a terrific fire that further retreat was impossible. I sent sixteen more men to reinforce my left flankers, and Major Bubb ordered me to go out and personally direct them.

At that time the Filipinos had closed in on all sides, and were pumping lead into our ranks at a fearful rate. When I got out I found my men and went at it. Three times I charged my men against the enemy, clearing the way on my flank for an advance. We drove the enemy out of his positions without trouble, except the obstacles opposed by nature. These were mighty, for the rice fields were full of water, and we waded in mud and water, sometimes knee deep, kneeling in it to fire, and endeavoring to run through it to charge.

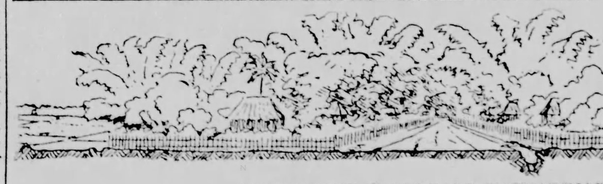
In this manner the whole battalion fought its way, step by step, for three miles, men dropping out from heat and wounds every little while, ammunition running low, and the whole command in constant danger of being wiped out of existence. But the shout went up from the men on the road that reinforcements were coming, and we made a stand, the men cheering as they faced the enemy's fire, and returning heavy volleys. At this time my company was sent back to the left flank. We faced about to stop a heavy force seen coming up. My men had just deployed in a rice field when the enemy opened fire. After a few volleys from us, and a couple of shots from the field piece, they disappeared, and I saw no more live Filipinos that day except 25 that were captured.

The other battalions of the 4th came up, and we advanced again over the same ground, winning back all we had lost, and completing a retrograde movement successful in every feature—made so by the personal bravery of the men, and the perfect discipline that was maintained. At no time was there any semblance of a rout, but an orderly retreat, with perfect fire discipline, as was evidenced by the 93 dead Filipinos found on the field the next morning. When Gen. Wheaton arrived with part of the 9th and 14th, the column moved into Dasmarinas with only a slight skirmish.

Gen. Wheaton had sent out scouting parties in the morning, to develop the whereabouts of the enemy. He had learned that it was the intention of the Filipinos to attack Imus the next morning, and he wished to know from what direction they would come. Out battalion, under Major Bubb, found out. We met the whole force. The sound of our continued firing caused him to send the reinforcements which saved us.

The next day we came back to Imus, and will probably remain here as garrison during the rainy season, which has already set in. I had some rather close calls in the fight. At one time two of my men rushed up to me, asking if I was hit. I was busy at the time directing the fire on a bunch of insurgents not 300 yards away, and it seems a bullet hit the ground under my foot, stirring up the mud so that the boys thought it struck my foot. At another time I heard a Mauser coming in my direction, and rather close. I was sitting down; and realizing somehow there was danger, I rolled over. The blamed thing struck where I had been. Every man in the fight can tell of just such escapes. We all dodged bullets as we used to dodge snowballs when we were kids. I have gotten over the idea that "the bullet you hear will never hit you," for often the noise of the ball travels faster than the bullet itself. I am in perfect health and has suffered nothing from this campaign except fatigue, and the loss of some 25 pounds of flesh; and I am in good trim in every respect.

F. GUY KNABENSHUE.



WHERE THE BATTLE OF DASMARINAS BEGAN.

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clears the pores, makes the skin soft, smooth and white. Price 25 cents. Samples free.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philada., Pa.

MISUNDERSTOOD HIM.

Jimmie Was Working In the Navy and Not for a Minister.

"There is a young man on board the revenue cutter McCulloch, which was at the battle of Manila, whose mother has a totally erroneous idea of his present occupation," said a Chicago traveling man who sells goods through the Southern states." This lady is one of the nicest most motherly souls I meet on my rounds, but she is at the same time one of the most ignorant of everything except how to get up a good meal of victuals and give a tired drummer a comfortable bed and clean sheets to sleep in. She has been running a little tavern in a Maryland town for forty years, I suppose, and hasn't been five miles from her home since she was a girl. Her only son, a chap of about 28, on the contrary, has not been within five miles of home for longer than six months in the last twenty years. However, he keeps her posted as to his whereabouts, and in all his wanderings he does not forget her. When last heard from he had got some kind of a position on board the United States revenue cutter McCulloch, the vessel that was Dewey's dispatch boat at Manila, and is at present doing duty between California and the Bering sea. About a week or ten days ago I took dinner at her place, and a fine country dinner it was, too, and I asked her about her boy.

"Oh," she responded with a smile that would make anybody glad to have her for a mother,. 'Jimmie is doing so well now. He don't always get into the best places, and I am afraid that sometimes he gets into real bad ones, but he is turning over a new leaf, I guess, for he has gone to work for a preacher. He didn't mention what denomination he was, but that don't make any difference, so long as Jimmie just works for him.'

"'I'm glad to hear it,' I said. 'Who is the preacher?'

"'I don't know, except that his name is the Rev. Cutter McCulloch. I'll show you Jimmie's letter.'

"She did so, and there I read briefly, as might be expected: 'I am now with the Rev. Cutter McCulloch and doing well,' and I smiled softly to myself, but I never said a word to Jimmie's mother."—Chicago Chronicle.

HE WON THE PRIZE.

"Hi," yelled the little fellow who was pushing the cart as he caught sight of a piece of scantling a hundred feet or so ahead of him.

"Ugh," gasped the little urchin who was seated on top of the load of boards and odds and ends of wood which were piled up in the cart to a height of several feet above its sides. The smaller of the two wood hunters, both of whom were little Polish children, had become tired out with his long tramp and had crawled up on top of the load to be pushed along by his brother. But the load was so arranged that the forward end of the cart was more heavily laden than the rear and the proper equilibrium was preserved only by the larger of the two boys hanging on with all his might to the handle at the back. This was the cause of the exclamation uttered by the youngster on the top, for the cart was oscillating terribly like a ship pitching in a storm, by reason of the extra hurry on approaching the piece of scantling. And the little fellow was holding on to the boards beneath him with both hands, and his face bore an expression of fright. But the other paid no attention to him, for was not Toby Tobilanski just a short distance behind with his cart, and might he not spy the scantling and try to get it first?

This, in truth, seemed to be what happened, for Toby could be heard scurrying up behind at a mad rate. Yet the piece of scantling was only a few steps ahead. There was a mighty effort and the heavily laden cart reached the spot first. But the contest was not yet over, for, although the heavy cart had reached the spot, how could the lad pick up the wood without letting go his hold on the handle? And if he did that the whole of the load would undoubtedly tip over. There was no time to lose, however, for Toby was almost up with him. So with another "Hi!" which seemed to be meant for his little brother as a note to warn him of what was about to happen and to look out for himself, he let go and sprang for the scantling, picking it up just as Toby came up even with it.

There was a howl and a clatter of falling pieces of wood as the cart went over frontwards and the small boy consequently went over backwards. He seemed consoled, however, when his brother explained to him that he had won the prize, and it was not many minutes before he had dried his tears and was helping to pile the wood back into the cart.—Detroit Free Press.

Auf Wiedersehn.

After the high church wedding the fashionable bride and groom shook hands.

"Shall we meet again?" she asked, trying to seem interested.

"Yes, there's ladies' day at the club, you know," he answered, smiling, for it would be impolite to act bored."—Detroit Journal.

Not the One That Was Out.

"Is the cashier out?" he asked, as he looked around.

"No," replied the president, as he glanced up from an examination of the books; "the cashier is not out; it's the bank that's out."—Chicago Post.

A Rival's Estimate.

She—But do you think he has ever done any thing that will be remembered after he is gone?

He—That will depend altogether upon whether his various tailors die before he does or not.—Chicago Times-Herald.

"For the Sake of Fun, Mischief is Done."

A vast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep their blood pure. The mischief appears in eruptions, dyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kidney diseases, and other ailments. This mischief, fortunately, may be undone by the faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 8, AUGUST 20, 1899.
The River of Salvation.

Ezek. 47:1-12.

Compare Zech. 13:1 and 14:8, 9; and Matt. 13:31-33; also Rev. 22:1-5. Memory verse: 12.

Golden Text: Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Rev. 22:17.

1. Afterward he brought me again unto the door of the house; and, behold, waters issued out from under the threshold of the house eastward; for the forefront of the house stood toward the east, and the waters came down from under, from the right side of the house, at the south side of the altar.

2. Then brought he me out of the way of the gate northward, and led me about the way without unto the outer gate by the way that looketh eastward; and, behold, there ran out waters on the right side.

3. And when the man that had the line in his hand went forth eastward, he measured a thousand cubits, and he brought me through the waters; the waters were to the ankles.

4. Again he measured a thousand, and brought me through the waters; the waters were to the knees. Again he measured a thousand, and brought me through; the waters were to the loins.

5. Afterward he measured a thousand; and it was a river that I could not pass over: for the waters were risen, waters to swim in, a river that could not be passed over.

6. And he said unto me, Son of man, hast thou seen this? Then he brought me, and caused me to return to the brink of the river.

7. Now when I had returned, behold, at the bank of the river were very many trees on the one side and on the other.

8. Then said he unto me, These waters issue out toward the east country, and go down into the desert, and go into the sea: which being brought forth into the sea, the waters shall be healed.

9. And it shall come to pass, that every thing that liveth, which moveth, whithersoever the rivers shall come, shall live: and there shall be a very great multitude of fish, because these waters shall come thither: for they shall be healed; and every thing shall live whither the river cometh.

10. And it shall come to pass, that the fishers shall stand upon it from Engedi even unto Eneglaim; they shall be a place to spread forth nets; their fish shall be according to their kinds, as the fish of the great sea, exceeding many.

11. But the miry places thereof and the marshes thereof shall not be healed; they shall be given to salt.

12. And by the river upon the bank thereof, on this side and on that side, shall grow all trees for meat, whose leaf shall not fade, neither shall the fruit thereof be consumed: it shall bring forth new fruit according to his months, because their waters they issued out of the sanctuary: and the fruit thereof shall be for meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine.

Illustrative Applications.

And the waters came down from under, from the right side of the house, on the south side of the altar (v. 1). It is surely significant that the waters did not go forth on their healing mission except as they were touched by the altar. And the great altar of burnt offering stood for acceptance with God through sacrifice, pointed forward to the atoning Christ. The river of God gets its cleansing, healing properties because it issues from the altar of the cross. It is this atoning and loving quality which makes it conquering.

Waters that were to the ankles . . .
waters that were to the knees . . .
waters that were to the loins . . .
waters to swim in, a river that could not be passed (vs. 3-5). How true this imagery is to the onward sweeping of Christianity in the first centuries! From the scarcely ankle-deep rill of the beginning, how surely and swiftly the religion of Jesus submerged the then known world. Nor has it lost its whelming power. I stood, the other summer, in the low and narrow cobbler's shop in which the dissenting and despised cobbler, William Carey, thought out and prayed out the beginnings of modern missions. One man to go forth—William Carey, at whom Sydney Smith pointed his cultured scorn, sneering, "inspired cobbler!"—what a rill, not ankle deep, he seemed! Thirteen pounds six shillings and sixpence—the first missionary subscription—what a rill, not ankle deep, that seemed! But Christian missions today are deluging the world, and missionary revenues are a mighty flood; and almost more wonderful, when you think of the ramparts of opposition rearing themselves but a little more than a century ago, the world lies open now for the inflowing of the healing stream.

Now when I had returned, behold, upon the bank of the river were very many trees on the one side and on the other (v. 7). Wherever Christianity goes, benignant and bountiful trees of indirect results and blessings strike their roots and fling their shade. Walking in Fairmount Park, in Philadelphia, the other day, I saw a very strange sight,—a lot of boys and girls at romping play, but, though their faces were bright and joyous, there was never a ringing laugh or shout through all their playing. Going up to them, I found, however, I could talk to them, and they to me,—not by the help of their ears, though, but by reading the movements of my lips. They were deaf and dumb children from the noble institute for such hard by. It is such trees which spring up by the river of Christ's gospel. How thick the forests are,—hospitals, asylums of every sort! What an arid world this would be without Christianity! Are you taking any hand in the planting of such trees?

They shall go toward the sea; . . . and the waters shall be healed (v. 8). "The Sea" means the Dead Sea, within which and around which nothing lives or grows. But Christ's gospel is efficient even here. The Dead Sea of the city slums Christ's gospel can change and cleanse. I saw a whole worst street in New York city purified by good, brave, wonderfully Christian Jerry McAuley and his mission.

But the miry places thereof . . . shall not be healed; they shall be given up to salt (v. 11). That is, where there are only the overflowings of the Dead Sea, there can be but salt and death. How true that is! Where men have substituted Churchianity for Christianity, refused the Bible and a living and loving gospel, how dead and poor they get!—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

MINIATURE BUTTONS.

And now she wears him on her link cuff buttons, that is, his picture on one part and hers on the other, as shown in the accompanying sketch.

It's necessary for each party concerned

HIS PICTURE ON ONE AND HERS ON ANOTHER

to get very wee miniatures taken and then have the photographer mount them on the buttons, which must have a perfectly flat surface.

Johnny Knew the Feasts.

"Now, boys," said the Sunday school teacher, "can any of you name the three great feasts of the Jews?"

"Yes'm, I can," replied one little fellow.

"Very well, Johnny. What are they?" asked the teacher.

"Breakfast, dinner and supper," was the unexpected reply.—Los Angeles Times.

THE STRINGER FAMILY.

They Collected Toll From All the Berry Pickers.

The Stringer family own about 200 acres of land just south of Lake Dixon, which is about three miles southwest of Plymouth, Indiana. Much of their land is low and swampy, and it is covered with such a growth of huckleberry bushes as has never been seen in northern Indiana or anywhere else. The family have gone to a good deal of trouble draining the land and getting things into shape for flooding whenever they want to so that they can produce huckleberries and cranberries in the latest and most improved manner. Time and again the Stringer family have

HOLDING THE BRIDGE.

tried to run the trespasses out of the swamp and have usually failed. Several times they have sworn out warrants and have tried to keep their land clear by the aid of the law officers. But that always makes the town people mad, and has usually resulted in greater damage to the marshes.

Finally, the other day, the Stringer family got in force and took the law into their own hands. Dixon lake is about a mile from Yellow river and the two are connected by a stream perhaps twenty feet wide, but it runs through a low, swampy ground which a man can hardly cross even in the driest times, and these are not the driest of seasons in northern Indiana.

There is a bridge over the creek about midway between the lake and the river and on this the Stringer family assembled itself at noon and awaited developments. Early in the afternoon the vanguard of the town trespassers, the gatherers of huckleberries, came wandering in to the home stretch with baskets and buckets filled to overflowing with berries.

And the Stringer family asked them to come up to the bridge and settle. All the owners of the land were there, half of the berries, if they wanted that much very hard. There was an attempt to rush the position of the enemy, but the old lady and her three grown sons had such weapons as pitchforks and hoes and their would not let one come near them. They set their tubs and their big wash baskets and their boilers out safe in front of them and every one who would come up and pour half their pickings into these receptacles could go on across the bridge and so on home. But no one else was eligible to cross over into the single straight and narrow road into town.

Some of the smart town people tried to wade across the creek, but they got into the mud up to their middles and became objects of ridicule to their friends as much as to the very earnest countrymen who held the bridge. Some of them poured out their berries in the sand and destroyed them in the sight of the owners of the land. But that didn't make the old lady and her sons weaken.

Several times when country wagons came along going in the direction of the city the trespassers decided to try to get out and settle in their own way.

The blockade held from noon to nearly sundown and then the old lady and her Spartan sons carried their point. The pickers came up one at a time, poured in their berries till everything the Stringers had brought was full, and then they poured out the rest on a clear bit of sod and crossed over. They swore a good deal probably more than good Mrs. Stringer had ever heard before in her life, but they did not move her from her purpose. Time and again when her sons would be willing to discuss the arguments to consider the promises or to yield to the pleadings of the enemy the old lady would set down her rather large foot, and set it down to stay. The people who picked berries on her land without permission must give her half the berries. She didn't like the way they had treated her in the past anyhow.

To-day there are more berries in the Stringer house than any Sabbath-observing family on earth can take care of. And the people who have been having fun with her marshes for the past twenty years are laughing at each other. They are united in the opinion that until the good old lady dies there will be no use trying to get berries out there without paying for them rather more than they are worth.

DID NOT DREAD DEATH.

Suicide Was a Moral Epidemic in the Later Roman Empire.

Among the cultivated men and women of the later Roman empire suicide became a sort of moral epidemic. The fashionable Stoic doctrines, acting on a race which had begun to degenerate and decline and lose its grip on life, killed the dread of death. Men left the world for a whim, "only on the thought to do the same thing over and over again." The Christian doctrine that self-slaughter is a sin did not affect them and the notion that there was something base in quitting one's post was not yet born. Dryden, in one of his dramas contrasts finely the feeling about suicide of the ancient and modern world. The Romans, he says, might "discharge their souls" and give them leave to enter the other world. But we, like sentries, are compelled to stand "'neath starless skies and wait the appointed hour." Dr. Goodhart, speaking of the dread of death, says: "I am never tired of saying, because I am sure it is as true as it is comforting, although in opposition to the general belief, that death has no terrors for the sick man. To the living and healthy man it is quite otherwise, but the sick man upon whom Death lays his hand pales gently and imperceptibly out of life."—London Standard.

Another Name for Him.

"What is a mugwump?" asked the stranger.

"A pessimist," answered the native. "He can see nothing good in anything, and when things don't come his way he aims to make them a little worse."—Chicago Post.

Childish Notions.

Many an adult who has put away the notions of his childhood, that, if he could reach the end of the rainbow he would find a bag of gold, holds persistently to the equally childish belief that, if he could only reach the bag of gold he would find the rainbow.—Philadelphia Sunday School Times.

Would Ruin His Practice.

Young Doctor—I wish I could get away from my practice for a month's vacation.

Old Doctor—Don't do it. You should never give your patients an opportunity to discover how well they can get along without you.—Ohio State Journal.

Looking Ahead.

"Jack was almost overcome with the heat to-day."

"What was he doing?"

"Writing an article on 'How to Keep Warm' for the Christmas number of one of the big magazines."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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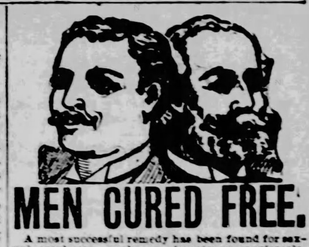

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CHANGED HIS MIND.

There is a rich man living out Hoyne avenue way, says the Chicago News, and he has a promising son whose only weakness is an inability to get into the house in the evening at an hour regarded as correct by the two heads of the family and who object to letting him set a fresh time of his own.

The rich man has had a good deal of

HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

trouble with that son, and at last he hit upon a rather odd expedient of sending him on a trip to Europe. He gave the boy all the money that would be needed for the journey, provided him with letters of introduction to men in and out of official life who might be useful to him, and told him to have a good time, but not to get gay, and then sent him out of town on the next train.

And the rich young man had a boy friend who always traveled with him and had chased all the mischief which the rich boy had seen, and this boy No. 2 concluded he, too, would have a good time on the continent. For about three weeks he behaved in a manner to drive all his friends and relatives to the faith cure, and then his father asked him one night what he was trying to do.

"O, I'm playing for a trip to Europe," said the smart boy No. 2.

"Well," said the father, "well, come down here in the basement till I talk it over with you."

And when they came up out of the lower regions the old gentleman was very much out of breath and boy No. 2 had a serious, not to say convinced, look on his face. He told his mother next day that he had changed his mind and was going to start into Sunday school, and he did.

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Why They Don't.

"I will admit," she said, "that a woman seldom weighs her words."

"No," he replied. "Even scales have their limitations."

"Nonsense," she retorted. "Women don't have big words."

"True," he answered, "but they would have to be weighed in such large quantities."—Chicago Post.

Scientific.

"Does you undahstan' de scientific reason dat you am bald, sah?" asked the voluble barber of a crusty customer.

"Yes, I am bald because my hair came out

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 160,000

JULY PREMIUM WATCH.

The largest club of subscribers received during the month of July, was from George T. Stowell, of Helena, Montana, who sent us a club of 132 names. We have already ordered the watch forwarded to Mr. Stowell as promised.

For the month of August we offer three watches, so that not only the largest club, but the second and third largest will also get a watch. Furthermore, we have also made the terms and conditions for August so much more liberal than ever before, that the matter of raising clubs will be more like play than work.

THE MARYLAND DEMOCRATS.

The Democrats of Maryland, in state convention assembled, did not have enough courage to meet the real issue in their own party. They dodged the silver question in the platform, making no expression of opinion on that subject. They have a blustering resolution against trusts, which ignores the fact that the only anti-trust law on the national statute-books was written by John Sherman, and was enacted by Republican votes.

The remainder of the platform is an array of three men of straw. The first of these declares in favor of the freedom of the press in time of peace. Why such a plank should be deemed necessary passes comprehension, for there has been no act of the national government which tended in the slightest to abridge it.

The second is in opposition to a "large standing army." Had the Maryland brethren defined the word "large," their attitude might be understandable. If they meant a standing army in the European sense, they will find the Republican party cordially with them, from the President down. But a regular army like ours, made up of intelligent American citizens, can never be a menace to the perpetuity of our present form of government.

The third is a declaration in favor of peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none. In this, too, the Republican party is in hearty accord. But why put forth such a plank? Nobody is talking of any "entangling alliance." None has ever been considered. England expressed friendliness toward us in the Spanish war, when all Continental Europe was rather pro-Spanish in feeling, and our people feel grateful. But there is no effort at any alliance with England, nor any hostility toward any other nation. Every intelligent Democrat, in Maryland or elsewhere, will certainly admit that honest friendship with England is a good and desirable thing, quite in line with the platform declaration quoted above; and also that it does not mean enmity to any other nation. We simply have one more friend, that is all.

The Maryland Democrats are a set of cowards. They dared not express themselves on the silver issue, and tried to parade an array of bogie men to scare the voters. The effort will not win with any man of intelligence.

MORE WORK THAN MEN.

The newspapers of Pittsburg unite in declaring that there is more work to be done in that city than there is men to do it. The big iron and steel plants are advertising for more men, and the supply does not equal the demand. With the invitation extended to come and go to work, positions are awaiting men to fill them. All the big manufacturing plants are crowded with orders and are working, many of them, night and day. They want more men to keep up with their orders.

This is the situation in one of the great eastern manufacturing centers; how is it in the west?

The farmers of the northwest are now gathering their crops, and an appeal is made to the country for men. Good wages are being paid, but the farmers are in need of hundreds of laborers. The railroads have been appealed to and have made greatly reduced rates to workingmen in the east which enables them, for a small sum, to go to the northwest, where they are certain of work. This reduction in rates has failed to secure the men necessary, and yesterday another meeting of railway officials was held in Chicago and a further reduction in rates ordered.

The railway companies are convinced that idle men are scarce in this country. This is no doubt correct. Take Toledo, for instance, and compare this year with that of 1896, and note the difference. There are few idle men in Toledo to-day, and other cities have the sams statement to make.

OUR IMPORTS.

Our export trade is phenomenal, and at the same time our imports are increasing. The increase is in luxuries rather than in necessities, and thus shows that our people have plenty of money. In periods of prosperity, we buy foreign luxuries and in times of depressed business these imports are the first to fall off in volume.

The report of our foreign trade for June, compiled by the treasury bureau of statistics, shows that all classes of imports increased to some extent over June, 1898; but the noteworthy gains were $2,918,000 in imports classified as "articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc.," and $4,272,000 in articles of food. Imports of jewelry alone increased from $442,520 in June, 1898, to $2,134,620 in June of this year.

TO PUSH THE WAR.

It is not customary for a government engaged in a war to proclaim its future plans from the housetops nor to make public the details of future military and naval movements, for the information and profit of the foe. There has been much gossip sent out from Washington concerning plans for the Luzon campaign, to be carried out when the rainy season ends, but it is not official, and much of it is not reliable.

But it does not need an official announcement to show the determination to put an end to the insurrection of the Tagals very speedily after the advent of the dry season makes military operations feasible. The three months which will follow are the coolest of the year in Luzon. The ground is always dry, for this period is practically rainless. The hottest part of the year is in April, so it will be seen that from the end of October there will be four or five months of good campaigning weather.

We do not anticipate the war will last that long, however. The insurrection is by no means so formidable, as to numbers and position, as it was when it began. There is good reason to believe there is much dissatisfaction among the Tagals, and that the influence of Aguinaldo among the leaders is not as unopposed at it was last spring. On the other hand, the American force on the island, ready to begin operations, will be much larger than ever before. One-half of it will be of men who have become seasoned and acclimated. The new regiments, now nearly full, are of picked young men, who will go at a time when the weather is best for new arrivals, and who may be expected to stand the climate without much difficulty.

The sentiment of the American people demands a prompt ending of the insurrection. They will approve and support any steps the government may take in that direction. All armed opposition to the authority of the United States must be crushed out, and the flag float supreme above the Philippines. The nation is practically an unit on this point. When that is done, the question of the future of the group will come up. There may be a division in public sentiment as to that; but there is none as to the necessity of putting down the rebellion, and that as quickly as possible.

LIGHT ON PHILIPPINE QUESTION.

Rev. James M. Thoburn, the widely-known Methodist Episcopal bishop of India, is now in this country. Before coming to America, he spent some time in Manila, making preliminary arrangements for the establishment of Methodist missions in the Philippine islands.

Bishop Thoburn has spent many years among the people of Asia and the East Indies. He is thoroughly familiar with their mental characteristics, and he understands them as no one can who has not spent years in studying them. He is a man of great ability, of high executive power, with the qualities of a statesman, and his views on the Philippine question are worthy of respectful attention and consideration by the American public.

In a published interview at Portland, the bishop reminds us there are eighty different tribes in the Philippines, seventy-nine of which regard the Tagal insurgents as their natural enemies. He believes we should enlist these other natives, basing his opinion on the experience of the English in India. He says:

I have seen the English enlist the natives in India, and it proved a success. The British troops were unable to subdue the country before this was done, and the same conditions prevail in Luzon. The natives are able to thread the jungle as silently and quickly as a rabbit, and the regular troops cannot find them. But a body of native troops would be able to follow them and adopt the same tactics. I think that a large body of loyal native troops could be enlisted from the other islands, who would do good service in stamping out the insurrection. This has been the experience of the British in India and elsewhere.

Bishop Thoburn then discusses the area affected by the insurrection, and concludes: "When you come to reflect it will be seen that the insurrection is confined to a small space, and to a comparatively small number of people of the islands." His opinion is decided that we have but one course of action open to us, and he expresses his views in the following incisive language:

This country must establish law and order and good government in these islands. It owes this much to civilization and to the world. The people of most of the islands are wholly incapable of self-government, and were the Filipinos given authority in Luzon, anarchy and ruin and assassination would sweep over and drench the islands in blood.

It will be several generations before these people can be educated to that point where they will be capable of self-government. Most of the present generation will have passed away before that time shall have come. It will be a matter of slow education and Christianization, by which the seeds of treachery planted during the 300 years of Spanish rule will be eradicated entirely, and then there will be a new race and a new civilization on the island.

The United States must first establish good government, and protection to all the people of the island. This they have not had from their Spanish rule, and they have been schooled in treachery, and hence they are not to be trusted as yet. But it will not be long before they will acquire confidence in the intention of the United States to protect them in their pursuits and in their homes. With small gunboats running among the islands, much has already been accomplished in this direction.

The bishop's opinions are entitled to far more weight than the views of soldiers out of the ranks, or of superficial visitors who know nothing of the Philippine races and their character. He does not speak for our government, but simply as a private citizen, whose education, long residence in Asia, familiarity with its peoples, and other qualifications give him the power of forming and expressing an enlightened judgment upon the problem which the Philippines presents.

GOAT "MUTTON."

The very large class of people who are fond of the toothsome mutton chop will be interested in the statement from Kansas City that thousands of Angora goats from Texas, have been marketed in that city within the past few weeks. They are slaughtered there, and the carcasses are put upon the market as "mutton." It is also interesting to find that the United States government takes no cognizance of goats' flesh as food; hence there is no inspection, and no interference with its marketing. Perhaps the Angora goat may become a rival of the sheep in the affections of epicures. Barring the animal's characteristic odor—which does not inhere in the flesh—the goat is every whit as cleanly an animal as the sheep, and there is no good reason why it should not become a permanent addition to our meat supply—if people like it. It should be sold for what it is, however, and not masquerade in sheep's clothing.

Speaker Reed is on his way home from Europe. He will probably now find time to congratulate his successor, Gen. D. B. Henderson.

CUBAN INCOMPETENCY.

William J. Bryan, Perpetual Candidate for the Presidency, asserts that the Filipinos are as well fitted for self-government as are the Cubans; that, therefore, we should call on Aguinaldo to form a government for the islands, and as soon as it is established, we should withdraw our forces and leave the Filipinos to their own devices.

The question whether the Filipinos are as fitted as are the Cubans is certainly a debatable question, with the preponderance of evidence in the negative. But even if they were, then comes the question, Are the Cubans fitted for self-government?

A case has occurred in Havana which throws a light upon this matter. The American authorities carefully organized a first-rate police force, on American lines, for the city. The chief of police of New York city went down to drill them and instruct them in their duties. When everything was in perfect working order, the force was handed over to a Cuban chief of police, General Cardenas, who was selected because of his supposed capacity, and because he had the esteem and confidence of the better class of the people of Havana.

General Cardenas was given every opportunity to demonstrate his ability as a chief of police, the Americans stoutly backing him up and carefully refraining from otherwise interfering with him. The result was the speedy disorganization, demoralization and practical ruin of the force so carefully prepared.

His utter failure has been exceedingly discouraging to all, Americans and intelligent Cubans, who have clung to faith in Cuba's fitness for independent self-government. There is a feeling that the whole system of civil administration organized by the Americans is likely to fall to pieces as soon as the Americans leave the island, just as the Havana police force fell to pieces as soon as the Americans left it in Cuban hands.

A Havana newspaper, El Reconcentrado, made most bitter attacks on Cardenas for his failure—so bitter that General Ludlow ordered the arrest of the editors. This order was withdrawn in consideration of a writen promise to cease these attacks on Cardenas. But that he is a failure is admitted, and the fact has had such an effect that it is certain, should the Americans leave Cuba, there would be a general exodus of wealthy Cubans from all Cuban enterprises.

Mr. Bryan must modify his statement. If the Cubans can not be trusted to govern themselves, the Filipinos surely can not. What does Bryan suggest in view of that proposition?

THE DREYFUS TRIAL.

The second trial by court-martial of Captain Dreyfus began at Rennes on Monday. It is the last act of the wonderful drama which had its inception in the scoundrelism and treason of a nest of conspirators in the French general staff, which sent Dreyfus, an innocent victim, to five years of horrible exile in a penal colony.

It does not seem possible that the verdict can be anything but an acquittal. The court-martial is not allowed to hear any new evidence. Only that which was heard before the original court-martial can be considered. When one recalls that the famous—or infamous?—bordereau was the main thing which led to conviction, and this is a confessed forgery of the villain Esterhazy, an acquittal seems assured.

GEN. ALGER'S LETTER.

Gen. Alger signalized the day on which he turned the War department over to his successor, by making a public statement concerning the slanderous charges which have been bandied around among the yellow journals concerning the conduct of the Spanish war. He refers specifically to an editorial in the London Times, which was a compend of these slanders, made up from the files of the sensational American press. This compendious falsehood was an easy text for a statement covering the whole subject, and Gen. Alger accordingly utilized it.

He replies first to the charge that he made large numbers of appointments of officers to the army last year for purely political reasons. Every American who understands the matter knows the falsity of this charge. The appointments to the volunteer regiments were made by the governors of the different states, and accepted by the government. In the case of general officers, the responsibility was upon the President, as every one knows; and General Alger justifies these, declaring that he would have been proud to make them just as they were made. The actual appointments made by him as secretary of War were confined principally to three regiments of engineers, whose officers were selected from West Point graduates, and solely upon their fitness; and to three regiments of cavalry, whose colonels were Leonard Wood, Grigsby and Torrey. Not one word of criticism can be justly made against any of these, nor has any been made, even by the yellow press.

Referring to the charge of squandering money, the ex-secretary challenges his critics to find one dollar of the hundreds of millions disbursed by the War department which was misapplied. The records are open for investigation, he reminds his critics, and he challenges the closest scrutiny.

The statement is a great disappointment to the Democratic press, which hoped for a bitter screed against the President. Instead of this, Gen. Alger stands by the administration, and rebukes its detractors. His statement is strong in its presentation of facts, while dignified in manner. It shaws that he is a much broader and more statesmanlike man than his detractors have imagined. His reply to the critics of himself and the administration will do much good, for it will make every reasonable man revise his opinions on the matters discussed, and undoubtedly correct many unfounded prejudices under which the people labor regarding the conduct of the Spanish war.

A Kansas merchant advertises thus in his local paper: "We sell nothing but United States sugar. Your choice of Hawaii or the Philippines. Patronize home industries." It is easy to see that he is an expansionist; and he would not advertise in that way unless he knew he was addressing a community of expansionists.

The exports of iron and steel manufactures during the past fiscal year amounted to $33,000,000. All kinds of American machinery is finding their way to all parts of the world. Even a railway bridge in the Soudan and a viaduct in India are being built by American contractors.

SANTO DOMINGO.

The troubled condition in the republic of Santo Domingo, since the assassination of President Heureaux, may render it necessary for the United States to interfere for the protection of the lives and property of American citizens. The development of the industries of that little country has been due to American capital, and much of this may be imperiled by a war between factions.

It may be that the people there will repeat their request for annexation to the United States which they made during President Grant's first term. He was strongly in favor of this step, but the treaty failed in the senate, as it could not command the necessary two-thirds vote.

President Grant, in his second annual message, December 3, 1870, took the ground that the annexation of Santo Domingo was desirable because of its geographical position. It commands the entrance to the Caribbean sea, and the soldier-President held that its acquisition would be an adherence to the Monroe doctrine; he considered it a measure of national protection, and believed it would make slavery insupportable in Cuba and Porto Rico at once; "It is, in fine," said President Grant, "a rapid stride toward that greatness which the intelligence, industry and enterprise of the citizens of the United States entitle this country to assume among nations."

Grant was an expansionist, and not afraid to advocate that policy. The conditions have so changed since 1870 that the annexation would be far more valuable now than then. Santo Domingo is between Cuba and Porto Rico, both now under the American flag, the former temporarily, the latter permanently. Our interests in the West Indies are vastly greater now than they were thirty years ago. Annexation may come as the logical result of events, and of our duty to maintain the rights of our people in the Dominican republic.

SERUM TREATMENT IN YELLOW FEVER.

The sudden outbreak of yellow fever among the inmates of the soldiers' home at Hampton, Va., will give the medical men of America, especially those of the army, a fine opportunity of testing the value of the serum treatment in this disease. We know that it is caused by bacillus; but so far the investigators are not agreed as to the specific one to which it is due.

Sanarelli, an Italian, some three years ago, claimed to have segregated this bacillus. His experiments with a serum produced by the culture were measurably successful and later his methods were followed in Brazil, with claimed success. Dr. Doty, the health officer of New York, says he has confirmed Sanarelli's discovery, and in one case of yellow fever at quarantine there, subjected solely to the serum treatment, he was successful.

Surgeon General Sternberg, of the army, has also isolated a bacillus which he thinks may be the specific cause of the disease, and it is being carefully studied. While his bacillus and that of Sanarelli are apparently identical in form, others who have experimented with the Sternberg discovery think it is the germ of hog cholera. A singular point in connection with the Sanarelli germ is that a temperature of 361 degrees below zero does not kill it, while it is well known that the appearance of frost stops the ravages of yellow fever, either by killing or rendering inactive the germ of the disease.

The epidemic at Hampton affords opportunity to test the value of the new serums under very favorable conditions; and if it shall result in the discovery of a serum that will cure the disease, it will be a blessing to the world. Yellow fever is the scourge of tropical climates, and a method of combating it successfully will save millions of human lives.

MISJUDGING UNCLE SAM.

The most fertile cause of inaccurate opinion in Europe concerning the United States is that diplomats and politicians there judge of what they think we design to do by what an European country would do were it placed in similar circumstances.

The Spanish war alarmed Europe—at least all continental Europe—by the revelation it made of our naval power, and of the military resources of the United States. We came upon the stage for the first time as a world-power, and demonstrated that our place is second to none, all things considered.

Even now, our European critics fail to understand us. They doubt that we will ever give independence to Cuba. They see its enormous value to us as a possession, and can not realize that we will forego its acquisition, now that it is in our power.

A similar misconception of our aims and purposes is at the root of the silly story from Rome that "the victory over Spain and the growth of imperialism in the United States" have led the South American republics to talk of an alliance for mutual defence against our fancied policy of aggression and absorption.

Fortunately, the diplomatic representatives of our South American sister-republics are better informed than the alarmists of Europe. They promptly denied the story, and express the utmost cordiality toward us. Perhaps after a while Europe will find out that we are not consumed by the earth-hunger which afflicts continental cabinets and potentates.

A CORPORATION WITH A SOUL.

The Pennsylvania Railway company, which operates one of the most extensive systems in the country, conducts its great business on a most humane and meritorious plan. Civil service is the keystone. Every employe is a student of its affairs. A faithful performance of duty is sure to mean promotion. The merit system prevails throughout. The men are graded as are the pupils in our schools. Those who are ambitious and careful receive better positions. The drones are soon discovered. The plan of civil service is one from which the government could obtain many valuable pointers.

This great company is now about to establish a pension and superannuated fund for the benefit of its employes. When employes reach the age of 70 they are retired and become beneficiaries of this fund. Those who have been in the service of the road for 30 years are eligible to retirement even though they have not reached 70. The pension is based on length of service and position.

This great corporation is certainly not without a soul. It deserves the most hearty commendation for its humane and generous treatment of its employes.

A car famine denotes a big business and it is a car famine from which the country is now suffering.

NEW STORY COMING.

We have had several requests during the summer for a distinctively American story—one that deals with the daily life of the American people. We have arranged to supply these requests. A story is now being written, expressly for The Blade, which will not appear in any other paper, nor be printed in book form. Those who desire to read a first-class story will do well to subscribe for The Blade. We do not say it will be the long-looked for "American novel," but it will be one of the very best stories of the year, and as attractive as any published during the past twelvemonth. We can not as yet announce when it will begin, as we do not care to commence publication until the entire manscript is in our hands. Further announcement will be made later.

TARIFF AND TRADE.

Every now and then some mossback among Democratic editors has something to say about the protective tariff. Usually it is a revamping of the old, old free trade theory that a protective tariff is a "Chinese wall," obstructing our foreign trade.

These benighted brethren should study the reports of our foreign trade. It has never been so great as since the enactment of the Dingley law. In place of being a Chinse wall, it has expanded trade beyond all previous records. The dictum of our free trade friends is utterly wrong. It should be, "Protection increases the volume of our foreign trade." That is the experience of the past two and a half years. It was our experience under the McKinley law. Under the Democratic Wilson tariff, our foreign trade declined.

Mr. Bryan is perfectly willing to run for President even if he is confident he will be defeated. Since his unsuccessful campaign three years ago he has accumulated $200,000, and another fruitless campaign will make him a wealthy man.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Opinions of the War.

The returning soldiers of the Nebraska regiment who have been interviewed at San Francisco are said to be unanimously of the opinion that Gen. Otis is either incompetent or wilfully set on prolonging the war. The officers have nothing to say in criticism of the commanding general, unless they are assured that they will not be reported when they break out into fierce denunciations of his methods, according to one correspondent. The privates are more outspoken and declare that the campaign is a flat failure. It is difficult to decide what measure of justice there is in these complaints. On the one hand it may be urged that soldiers just returned from the Philippines ought to know more of the actual situation than we who sit at home and get our information second-hand. But much of our information has undoubtedly been more reliable than some of the rumors that have circulated about camp. This is shown by the publication of letters in this country from privates who certainly thought they were accurate and who declared that great indignities had been committed against wounded and surrendered Filipinos by the Americans. We now know that they were misinformed, and that our soldiers have conducted themselves strictly in accordance with the laws of civilized warfare. It is only fair to take the stories of these returned Nebraskans with a grain of salt. There is always a chance to pick flaws in the work of the general and no one feels himself more competent for the task than the private soldier, who, if he were permitted to do so, could often (in his own opinion) win a victory every day and drive the enemy headlong.

Kentucky Politics.

The revolt against Candidate Goebel in Kentucky has taken on a more serious aspect. The conference at Lexington on August 2, which decided to put an independent Democratic ticket in the field, was largely attended and much earnestness was manifested. The charge is made that Goebel won the gubernatorial nomination by fraud, and certainly he has indulged in some very sharp practice. The bolters insist also that he is a Gold Democrat, though Col. Bryan has lately endorsed him as a bona fide member of the regular organization. Ex-Governor Brown is expected to head the anti-Goebel ticket, and his popularity should insure a large defection on election day. It ought to be remembered, however, that revolts are sometimes largest when they start. There are still several months before the votes are cast, and in that time the rebellion may fizzle out. With a united party the Democrats should carry Kentucky by twenty thousand plurality this year. The question is whether Brown can turn away more than a few thousand votes from Goebel's support.

Santo Domingo Matters.

Trouble apears to have commenced in Santo Domingo, as the latest reports say that 500 men are now under arms in behalf of Jiminez. When once hostilities begin there will be plenty of bloodshed in the grand free-for-all that will follow. These people are not contending for any great principle. They are not pushing a reform, they are not demanding an extension of personal liberty. If there is a serious revolution it will be entirely due to the ambition of a single man. Jiminez, a man of wealth and an employer of labor, wants to be president of the republic in order to secure greater commercial advantages and exercise greater control over all the natives of the country. This particular movement might be checked by the assassination of the promoter, but as soon as Jiminez is cut off another man of like ambitions would rise in his place. Interference with this sort of barbarism at the hands of the United States or any other country would be denounced as a violation of the sacred liberties of the Dominicans by the anti-expansionists. They would have the United States abandon the task they have undertaken in the Philippines and deliver these islands over to such conditions as have prevailed in Haiti and Santo Domingo for half a century. A mutual cutting of throats must therefore be classed as one of the sovereign rights of an uncivilized people.

The Yaqui Insurrection.

The uncontrollable Yaquis are indulging in one of their periodical outbreaks. Their first attacks were against the American mining towns over the Mexican border, but the residents of Southern Arizona are said to be in a state of panic because the savages are expected to make their appearance in their vicinity at any moment. These Yaquis, like the Apaches, have resisted all efforts to civilize them. They will accept the white man's bounty, and even his education promising to become good Indians, but sooner or later they are taken with the scalp hunting mania and two governments are kept busy a good part of the time hunting the raiders down and corralling them on their allotted reservations. The most dangerous character of the region has ever known is the infamous Apache Kid, a product of one of the government schools. The Yaquis and Apaches have done more than any other six tribes to merit the accusation that the only good Indian is a dead Indian.

No Use for Bryan.

If Bryan reads the Philadelphia papers he must be distressed when he read in the Record—an unflinching Democratic paper of the respectable sort—that "to be consistent the Democratic leaders who have brought themselves to the point of cutting loose from Populism should also cut loose from their Populistic generalissimo." The Record forcibly says that before he was nominated for the Presidency in 1896 Mr. Bryan had allied himself with the Populist party, and he has never recanted. He was the Populist candidate for the Presidency. "Democracy in 1900 cannot divest itself of the odium of its fatal alliance in 1896 by keeping Populism out of the platform and at the same time recognizing it in the choice of a candidate."

Our Expanding Commerce.

The Boston Globe is a leading Democratic paper—one of the strongest in New England. It now reminds its readers that "in less than ten months after Dewey's victory at Manila $80,000,000 worth of ships were being built in our shipyards. Merchants who had formerly been wary of investing in ships saw a certain future for them. If our products to the amount of a billion and a quarter had been going abroad annually it was reasoned with next to a moral certainty that the vast realm of new trade that is our portion in the east will soon find us at the head of the world's commercial lists." These facts ought to be quite as impressive as resolutions passed by the Atkinsonian tabbycats in Boston church parlors and church kitchens.

Kentucky Spirit.

"We have already 2,000 miles of Occidental frontage, with Alaska away up north and Hawaii away out at sea; and we couldn't get away from the world movements in the Pacific if we would. But we do not want to," says the Louisville Courier-Journal. "Weare there now and we mean to stay there. We shall be there a century hence unless some power turns up strong enough to drive us out. No party that proposes to lower the national record, or to trail its standard in the dust, will be sustained by the people, or ought to be sustained." There is no Atkinson ring to that utterance.

Russia Our Customer.

Russian orders for locomotives and other supplies were placed first throughout Europe. When the capacity of European mills was exhausted the Russian agent came to the United States. Now that he is here, however, he is placing more orders in America than he intended to place, and as his countrymen gain familiarity with goods of American manufacture they may be expected to rely more and more upon American mills. There is little in this that appeals to the heart of the anti-expansionist. He can not understand why anybody should want anything better than the privilege of living in Boston and reading Washington's Farewell address.

The Czar's Idea.

M. de Blowitz, Paris correspondent of the London Times, is very reliable, and he has exceptional sources of information. He says the hurried visit of the French minister of Foreign Affairs to St. Petersburg is to endeavor to dissuade the Czar Nicholas from an intention to abdicate the throne. It is not to be supposed, however, that the czar will be governed by the wishes of France if he really desires to turn over the imperial power and dignity to his young brother Michael.

Business Situation.

Conditions underlying the business situation are generally of a most favorable character. The two undetermined factors are crops and money. As to the former, recent reports have been of a most encouraging character, and so far as money is concerned, bankers and merchants now seem agreed that at least the present level of rates will be maintained for some time longer; there is a fair prospect of a temporary slight advance as soon as the demands for crop-moving purposes become more urgent.

The rise in interest rates is a strictly legitimate one. The steady growth of business has necessarily occasioned a larger use of money, and for the last year there has been a gradually increasing flow into the regular trade channels. An advance in rates at this time is merely another indication that the tide of prosperity is still rising and that the large users of money are making extensive preparations for a widening of their field of operations.

Never in the history of this country has activity been so universal at this period of the year. Production in all lines is at high-water mark, and still stocks do not seem to be accumulating. The consumption of merchandise continues to keep pace with the greatly increased supply, for besides the domestic demand, new foreign markets are opening all the time. In all departments recent advances in prices are maintained, and in special lines further appreciation in values has been recorded.

Bank clearings for July indicate clearly that general business is still active. Returns from the whole country show that the aggregate of payments through the banks was in excess of $7,000,000,000, a record for that month which has never before been equaled. The clearings of the Chicago banks showed a gain of over $100,000,000 as compared with the corresponding month last year.

Corn in the West.

The people "way down in Kansas" are rejoicing over the prospects for the corn crop. It is the estimate of conservative men that the yield will be 300 millions of bushels, and there are some who put it far higher. Kansas and Nebraska together are expected to yield more than one-fourth of the total corn product for the United States. The value of the Kansas crop will be worth at an estimate of 20 cents a bushel over $60,000,000. The Leavenworth Times figures that it will far exceed any corn crop in the records of the state, and will be more than double of last year's. The ground is well moistened with rain and all danger to the crop now seems to be past. This is for Bryan a mournful indication that Kansas will have no use for him politically.

Good Prices for Wheat.

The prospects for the farmers of the United States receiving a fair price for the present wheat crop are most flattering, owing to the shortage reorted among the wheat-growing nations of Europe.

Late intelligence from abroad shows that the French crop will be something like 20,000,000 bushels short. In Russia the indications are that the crop will be at least 100,000,000 bushels less than last year, and some estimates make the shortage even greater. In addition, the rye crop, which replaces wheat to a certain extent, is almost a failure in many provinces. In the more southern nations the conditions are not better. Roumania, Bulgaria, Spain and Italy face a shortage of 70,000,000 bushels in the aggregate, and the India crop, harvested last spring, is 17,000,000 bushels below the yield for 1898.

On the other hand, the yield in Germany, Austria and Hungary is good, but not much wheat is exported from these nations, except Hungary, and the amount to spare from that quarter will not be large. To overcome then, the shortage, which is above 200,000,000 bushels, the consumers must depend largely upon the United States. They will not be disappointed. There is considerable wheat left over from last year, which, combined with the new surplus, will make up the old world's deficiencies. And the prices for all of it will be good.

OLDEST PICTURE OF MANKIND IN EXISTENCE.

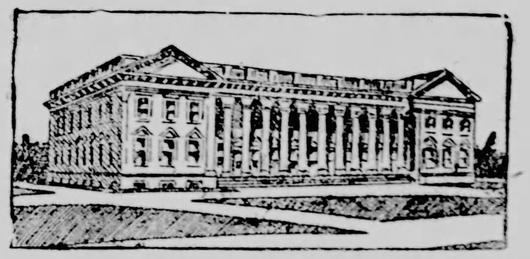
Long centuries ago, in the "early dusk and dawn of time," at a period which was ancient in the days of the Pharaohs, some primeval artist in the land which is now Egypt scratched upon a potsherd the picture of a man and a woman.

Pleased was his tribe with that image—came in their hundreds to scan—
Handled it, smelt it, and grunted: "Verily, this is a man."

A few months ago, when excavations were being made in a little, unexplored part of Egypt, one of the relic hunters came upon this potsherd. Little was thought of the find at the time, but the finder, an archaeologist of Berlin, was showing it the other day, along with his other Egyptian relics, to a German savant, who at once became interested in it. The savant begged to be allowed to take the potsherd home and study it more closely. His request being granted, he did so, and now he has given his opinion that the drawings on the potsherd are the oldest representations of mankind in existence. He believes that they are at least 300 years older than anything of the kind discovered before. The Egyptologist who owns this relic calls the pictures "The First Man and Woman."

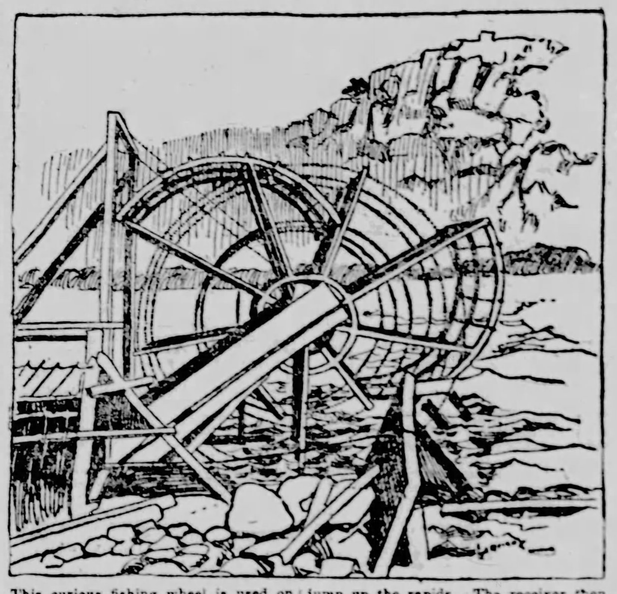
A reproduction of the pictures is given here. It will be noticed that the man wears a "goatee" and that the woman in the case has a prominent nose. They were evidently people of standing in their day and generation, leaders of society, or king and queen, perhaps, when they sat for their portraits to the Egyptian Ung.

ILLINOIS BUILDING FOR AMERICAN UNIVERSITY.



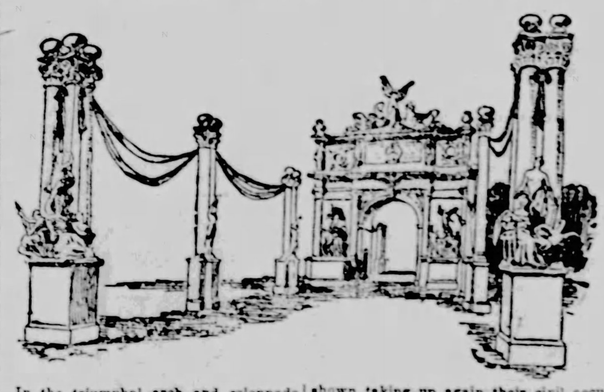
Illinois is to be represented on the campus of the new American university at Washington, D. C., with one of the finest educational buildings in the country. It will be the largest and most expensive of the university group, and has the choicest site on the grounds, at the main entrance from Massachusetts avenue. Constructed entirely of white marble in the Grecian style of architecture, its chaste outlines will form a classical retreat of the highest type. Across the front will be ten massive pillars of marble. Through the length of the building will be a high corridor, supported by pillars of enormous size. Upon these pillars within will be inscribed the names of all who contribute toward the erection of the building. It is hoped that ten men of Illinois, representing the ten pillars which front the building, will give $25,000 each, that the pillars may be dedicated to their generosity.

WHEEL THAT SCOOPS UP SALMON.



This curious fishing wheel is used on the Columbia river, near Portland, Ore. It is fixed near the bank of the river, a platform being erected where the river is most rapid. The wheel consists of three receivers as it were, one of which is seen just leaving the water in the accompanying picture. These receivers are inclosed on three sides by wire netting and, as the wheel revolves by means of the current, each receiver is submerged beneath the water and scoops up the salmon as they jump up the rapids. The receiver then continues on its upward journey, the salmon meanwhile slipping down toward the axle of the wheel and, at last, when it becomes perpendicular, the fish is shot into the wooden slide, which may be seen in the picture on the top of the axle of the wheel. From this point it slips into the longer wooden slide and is hurled downward into the boat seen at the bottom left-hand corner. These wheels catch thousands of fish daily.

DEWEY TRIUMPHAL ARCH AND ARCADE.



In the triumphal arch and colonnade which is to be erected at Madison Square for the Dewey celebration, New York is to have a work which, in the opinion of the National Sculpture Society, will surpass anything that has before been realized for such a purpose in sculpture decoration.

The arch, which is to be on the general lines of the Arch of Titus, but having in effect four piers instead of two, the long piers being pierced through the sides, as in the case of the Arc de Triomphe, will be built in Fifth avenue on the axis of Twenty-fourth street. The lines of columns forming the approach from either direction will be placed at the Fifth avenue curbs down as far as Twenty-third street. The whole structure will be visible not only from up and down the avenue and the side streets, but from Broadway all the way down Union Square to Thirty-third street. At one end of the colonnade subsidiary sculptural groups representing the army and the navy are to be placed, and at the other end similar groups representative of the East and West Indies. These, emphasizing the colonnade, will only enhance the effect of the arch itself, at which the main sculptural adornment will be focussed or concentrated. The enrichment of the arch is to symbolize America's power as a maritime nation and New York's importance as the country's commercial center.

The four piers, which will be formed by the piercing of the great piers, are to form a series of allegorical subjects: Patriotism, which will be figured as the call to arms; War, which will represent the fight; The Return, picturing the home coming of the victors, and Peace, where the volunteer soldiers will be shown taking up again their civil occupations. Above these groups on either side, the finials of the columns are to portray eight of the famous naval heroes of the country, whose names are selected by Secretary Long at the Sculpture Society committee's request: John Paul Jones, for the war of the Revolution; Decatur, Hull, Perry and MacDonough, of the war of 1812, and Farragut, Porter and Cushing of the civil war. These statues standing high in the air, will be cast in heroic mold, and will be from ten to twelve feet in height.

The spandrels over the main entrance of the arch are to be embellished with representations of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans on one side, showing the spread of the country, and on the other of the North and East rivers, typifying New York's commanding position. The keystone of the arch will be surmounted on either side by a great eagle above whose wings will appear the motto or greeting of the city to the welcome here. Over the apex of the arch a quadriga of sea horses will draw a ship, at the prow Victory with wings upraised.

The minor openings of the arch at the east and west sides are to be flanked with lions recumbent, symbols of strength, and of courage in repose. Above these openings it is intended to work out in alto-relief representations of the ideas of "Protection of Our Country" and the "Advancement of Civilization."

The sculptors give not only their time and services but much of the material of their part of the work, which is to be of "staff." The total cost of the structure to the celebration committee is to be not above $10,000, a figure indicating not a twentieth part of what the arch with its colonnade will represent.—New York Sun.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 50 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and wear a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	....
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1636—TREMONT WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The newest yoke and perhaps the smartest of the yoke designs this season, is cut perfectly straight from arm to arm, both front and back. The effect is shown in the Tremont. The body of the waist blouses slightly in front and fits tight under the arms. The material is pongee figured with cerise, and the trimming is black velvet ribbon. The yoke and sleeves are of twine colored lace and lawn over cerise silk. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

No. 1624—Davis Skirt.

Sizes—Medium and large. This is one of the newest sheath-like skirts, fitting trimly about the hips and flaring gracefully at the foot. This pattern consists of a front gore and two wide side gores that meet in the middle of the back. It is suitable for any of the favorite materials, trimmed in any preferred way. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1640—LIPTON FROCK.

Sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years.—The Lipton frock, for girls of eight, ten and twelve years, is the newest design for all sorts of outdoor wear, for yachting, boating, for an ocean voyage or for wheeling and golfing. The waist is full at the belt, both front and back. In the front it opens from neck to waist line over a shield, and

the sailor collar extends in revers to the belt. The skirt is a five gored design, with a narrow front gore, two wide side breadths and two full back pieces. Duck, pique, cotton jean, linen or any light weight flannel is suitable for this pattern. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1632—DANA ETON JACKET.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.—A very plain Eton jacket, unlined, is being much worn these warm months. A sketch from the latest im-

ported model is shown in the "Dana." It is cut perfectly plain at the back, and the fronts extend down over the belt in sharp points. A narrow vest just shows at the edge of the rents and meets at the bust a wide, square collar. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 993—DORCAS APRON.

Size medium.—This practical pattern is as simple as such a thing can be made, and has not a shucie bend or button to get out of place. Checked and corded lawns make the most serviceable white aprons, and all kinds of ginghams are suitable. Blue denim has been adopted

by art students and has the recommendation of bearing the hardest usage. There are but two seams in the pattern, and the pockets should be stitched on the side breadths before the seams are sewed. An inch wide bias band makes the neatest finish for the edges and should be carried round the entire apron. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

GERRY FROCK.

Sizes for 1 and 2 years.—The Gerry is an old-time, simple way of making a frock for a child of one or two years. There is a full, round skirt, square, tucked yoke trimmed with embroidery, and a narrow

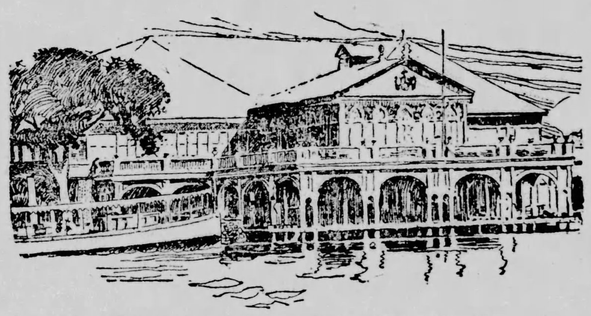
belt band of insertion. Dimity is a pretty material for this model, or lawn or good, stout gingham. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1638—WARREN WAIST.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years.—A very charming wool frock for home wear for girls of fourteen and sixteen is given in the Warren. The waist of gray bareze

is plain in the back and blouses slightly in front. The shield and stock are of blue silk, covered with very open mesh white lace, and the wide double collar is of tucked blue silk and lace. A scarf of blue silk is knotted where the blouse opens, and the girdle is of black velvet. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

OFFICIAL RESIDENCE OF GEN. OTIS, MANILA.

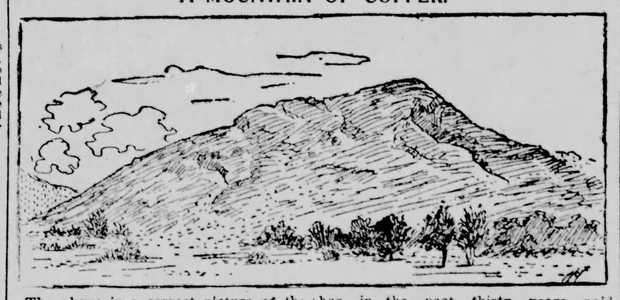


(From a photograph taken for The Chicago Record.)

THE TINY PRINCE WHO MAY BE TURKEY'S SULTAN.

Prince Abdul Rahim Effendi is a little Mussulman now, and he is big enough to stand up with the other little Turks and have a camera snapped at him. Here he is, the tiny little fellow next to the big boy at the left of the picture, with his air of having been born an old man and of having legs too weak to carry the burden of his titles. The little prince, who would be heir to the throne of Turkey, if somebody would assassinate his two uncles, is 5 years old. His admission a few weeks ago into the Mohammedan communion of the elect was an event of great importance. All the orgiasms of Constantinople were marshaled around the Yildiz Kiosk on that occasion and sang hymns during the ceremony.

A MOUNTAIN OF COPPER.



The above is a correct picture of the great copper mountain of Arizona, the greatest mass of mineral known. In dimensions it is 1,200 feet long, 900 feet wide, 200 feet high. It is estimated at 10,000,000 tons of ore, valued at $20,00 per ton. After years of persistent effort some well known St. Louis people have secured this vast property, and have incorporated the Arizona United Copper Mining Company, with headquarters at No. 506 Chemical building. They propose to make this enterprise to St. Louis what the Great Lake Copper Mines are to Boston. A single mine of the Lake group has, in the past thirty years, paid through the Boston office more than $62,500,000 in dividends.

Preparations are well advanced to operate large reduction works on the Arizona property, and it is the determination of the management to employ all improved methods and build up the greatest mining enterprise of modern times. The future of this company is assured. They have resources in ore as great in extent as the United Verd Copper Mine, of Arizona, which is now putting out, monthly, mineral greater in value than the total combined output of the world-famed Cripple Creek district, in Colorado.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SECRET SERVICE SPY.

A Demure Miss Didn't Know French, but Reported All She Heard.

The true story of the operations of the secret service before and during the campaign, would startle the conservatives, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. It was the one department in which it wasn't necessary to consult public opinion, and all sorts of queer schemes were resorted to in order to get necessary information. I call to mind a little incident which will illustrate the point. Shortly after the beginning of hostilities, a certain foreign consul was suspected of furnishing inside information to the enemy. A few days later he employed a very pretty and demure young lady as his private stenographer. She assured him that she spoke no French, and was present during several conversations that were held in that language with mysterious callers. In a week or more the demure young lady made a detailed report to the secret service, including the salient points of the conversations and numerous letters stolen bodily from the consul's files. He had not yet fully committed himself, but he was plainly on that road. A few words from his minister brought him suddenly to his senses. That was only one of dozens of delicate affairs that were successfully handled under the rose, but might easily have developed into international complications if they had been given to the public. During that critical period a great many people in private life gave confidential aid to the department. One of its most trusted agents was a business man of this city, who would certainly be about the last man to be suspected in such connection. He was delegated to keep an eye on an energetic junta protected by several Spanish sympathizers. The junta died a-borning.

Dogs in Paris.

The law in Paris forbids the possession of more than one dog, and Mme. de Pouy has been condemned to five days' imprisonment and a fine of $1 for having violated the commandment. The madame was proud of four pretty pups, which she neglected or refused to drown, hence her condemnation.

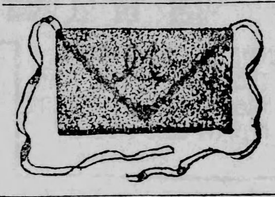
His Opinion.

The Statesman—I was defeated because the other fellow got too many votes.

The Constituent—Between you and I, Bill, I don't think he got a darn one too many, considerin' who was runnin' agin him.—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR MONEY OR JEWELS.

A dainty piece of fancy work is the new safety bag for money or jewels. It is made of suede, chamois or unbleached muslin, and has ribbons so that it may be



hung around the neck under the dress. It must have an oil-skin lining, and it may be embroidered and have the owner's monogram worked in silk.

A FAMOUS EXPLORER.

John Whitehead, an English explorer, who died recently, had for three years previous to his death been engaged in the exploration of the Philippines, and by his work he added immensely to the knowledge of the zoology of the group. In his last expedition to the island of Luzon, Mr. Whitehead made an unexpected discovery of great scientific interest in the shape of a new and peculiar mammal founa inhabiting the Luzon highlands, and believed to be isolated on a small plateau on the top of Mount Data, in the center of Northern Luzon, at an altitude of from 7,000 to 8,000 feet.

BRYAN'S DESPAIR.

I believe this country is going to smash!
I see
A crash
Ahead unless they let me
Run things. I'm blue—
As blue as I can be!
According to my view
Ruin and disgrace
Stare us in the face.
I know
I might go
And get a job somewhere and quit
Brooding. It
Is not,
As a rule, a good thing to
Loaf. Everyone ought
To have something to do.
The man who
Works all day
Never has much to say
Against the state of affairs;
His heart is light,
He takes no cares
To bed at night.

For breasts where darksome fear doth lurk
How fine, how blest a thing is work,
But I prefer my fears!
Let naught my gloominess dispel
While fools turn out and pay me well
For witnessing my tears.

I might be
Free
From all the horrid doubts that lurk in me
If I
Had a job;
But why
Should I go and rob
Myself of the woes that weigh
Me down to-day?
I'm getting rich by being blue
And making others blue, too!
It pays to fret!
I couldn't get
Half as much for anything else I can do
As I get for my discouraging view
Of things. Gee!
It would be
A sad blow to me
If my liver should get to working all right,
Making things look bright!

So men may call it madness, folly,
They shall not drive my gloom away!
As long as fretting pays, by golly,
They'll not get me to feeling gay!
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

TICK ED FIVE CENTURIES.

Famous Old Clock in Rouen Has Kept Time for 510 Years.

Rouen, one of the principal cities of France, and the greatest seat of its cotton manufacture, possesses the oldest public clock in the world. The great Rouen clock has held its place in that city for 510 years and is the pride of its citizens.

Placed in 1389, it has been running without interruption from that day to this, requiring nothing except cleaning and a few trifling repairs of its accessory parts. The great clock had so accustomed the citizens to look upon its exactitude as a matter of course that when, in 1572, the breaking of a wire prevented its sounding 5 o'clock one morning, the population was in a state of consternation.

The magistrates summoned the custodian—Guillaume Petit—and remonstrated gravely with him. Until 1712 the great clock had no pendulum. For 323 years it had no other regulator than a "foliot," an apparatus unknown to the majority of modern clockmakers. The pendulum in clockwork was introduced in 1659, but so well satisfied were the people of Rouen with the time-keeping qualities of their famous old clock that fifty-three years were allowed to pass before a pendulum was substituted for the "foliot." Equipped with this new apparatus it has continued to this day to strike the hours and chime the quarters.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE QUAKER'S HAT.

Not long ago one of the old-time board of trade men died and was gathered to his fathers. A good many stories have been told about him, but there has been nothing more distinctive than the following:

He was a quaker of the quakers, and held to the traditions of his faith and to all the forms of it, excepting the matter of dress. And about all the variance he showed there was that he would wear a plug hat. Of course, it was not such a hat as the men in the vain world were in the habit of wearing, but then it was not the "broadbrim" of his fathers—not by any manner of means.

One day when he was going down La Salle street in a high wind and his head was not particularly puffed up with his success in guessing the market that day away went his hat in a little cyclone and rolled in a most exasperating manner right at the edge of the curb. Quite a number of men hurried to stop it, and some boys yelled and some women laughed, but the decorous owner of the headgear never changed his pace. He walked on as if he had never seen that hat and didn't care a cent what became of it.

Of course someone brought it to him. He looked at it and saw its awful condition. He looked straight into the eyes of the gentleman who had brought it to him and said: "No, I thank thee; I do not want it."

He went into the old Grand Pacific hotel and sent a messenger boy home for another tile for there was not a store in Chicago where a duplicate of his peculiar style could be found.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Neglected Point.

"There is a marvelous amount of good advice in Hamlet's speech to the players," remarked the student.

"Yes," answered Mr. Stonington Barnes, "but it doesn't go far enough in a practical way. But of course Hamlet couldn't be expected to see far enough ahead to advise players when there wasn't likely to be much money in the Shakespearean drama."—Washington Star.

A YELLOW PANSY.

To the wall of the old green garden
A butterfly quivering came;
His wings on the sombre lichens
Played like a yellow flame.

He looked at the gay geraniums,
And the sleepy four o'clocks;
He looked at the low lanes bordered
With the glossy-growing box.

He longed for the peace and the silence,
And the shadows that lengthened there,
And his wee wild heart was weary
Of skimming the endless air.

And now in the old green garden—
I know not how it came—
A single pansy is blooming,
Bright as a yellow flame.

And whenever a gay gust passes,
It quivers as if in pain,
For the butterfly soul that is in it
Longs for the winds again!
—Helen Gray Cone.

End of the Suit.

Mr. Jones—What! You don't mean to say you're going to wear that bathing suit in public.

Mrs. Jones—Certainly, it's perfectly modest. Mrs. Brown has one just like it.

Mr. Jones—She has? By Jove! I'll come down to the shore every day and watch her.

Mrs. Jones—Oh, you wretch, you just let me catch you watching that shameless creature and I'll go right home to my mother.—Judge.

Time's Changes.

"And are they really going to try the pastor for heresy?"

"It looks that way. He will either have to quit sticking to the tenets of the church or stand trial." — Indianapolis Journal.

Impudence.

"Some day," he said "I shall leap to fame."

"Well," she replied, "if the course you have pursued thus far is anything to judge by, fame will have to be below you when you leap to it."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Constipation

Headache, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

FREE TO SUFFERERS.

The New Cure for Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid Troubles.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century, discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of the Toledo Weekly Blade who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one dollar sizes are sold by all first-class druggists.

A $1,000 ELECTRIC LAMP.

It Has the Power of 5,000 Candles—Experiment for Light Houses.

The accompanying picture is of the largest incandescent electric lamp ever made, says the Chicago Tribune. The ordinary lamp can be bought for twenty-five cents. It cost $1,000 to build and install this giant, which, except as to size and power in the filaments used, differs in no way from the little sixteen-candle power bulbs used everywhere.

The nominal power of the big one is equal to 5,000 candles. Every part of it

THE 5000 CANDLE POWER INCANDESCENT LAMP.

had to be specially and carefully made, and some of the parts were completed only after considerable experiment and several failures. Its incandescent part is made of the standard double filament type, the two filaments being parallel with each other.

Each consumes a full 236 volts, the total requiring a current strength of over sixty amperes.

The lamp was exhibited recently in New York. It appeared like a sun, and the intense yellow glow was painful to the eyes of many people. In the exhibition the lamp was hung in a position the reverse of that shown in the illustration. It was feared that if installed in the regular way the filaments would droop.

The result proved that the glass bulb was incapable of withstanding the intense heat developed, for it collapsed under the atmospheric pressure and the heat, and at the end of the third day the lamp burned out. Electrical engineers who saw its glorious illumination said a larger bulb in an upright position would eliminate the danger of collapse.

The big lamp was an experiment made along the line now engaging much attention, that of devising an electric light for lighthouses, locomotives, etc. The arc light, which is immensely cheaper to operate than an incandescent lamp of corresponding power, is a failure as a beacon for mariners save in the clearest atmosphere—conditions which are rare on many parts of the sea coast in this country. A fog has the effect of blotting out or absorbing the white arc light. The yellow rays of the glowing filament in an air-exhausted bulb have far greater penetrative power, although they are still inferior to the illumination of the oil lamps.

A group or cluster of incandescent electric lamps does not appear to meet the delicate requirements of a lighthouse beacon. One lamp, it is concluded, must perform the work. This big lamp is the latest effort of its makers to produce what is required, and it is the evolution of numerous others, each a little larger than the one before, and it is said the present big one will be succeeded by one yet larger in the course of the experimentation.

THREE EPITAPHS.

Visitors in the Presbyterian cemetery at Dover one day recently found in a distant section of the cemetery, some 40 feet apart, graves of three young women. They are the wives of Alexander McClyment, a former assemblyman and well known citizen of the early part of this century.

On the slab of Sarah, who died in 1811, aged 21, is inscribed:

"Oh, Monster! My heart is torn asunder by this ghastly wound."

In 1816 Elizabeth, the second wife, died, aged 22, and her tomb contains words even stronger:

"Insatiate archer! Would not one suffice?"

But in 1825, when Elizabeth, the third wife, died at the age of 25, the sorrow-stricken husband wrote:

"Thy shaft fell thrice; and thrice my peace was slain!"

TWO INDIAN SOUVENIRS.

Typical War Dances Recorded by the Phonograph.

"The Government Ethnological Bureau has gone to extraordinary pains to preserve a complete record of the vanishing Indian races," said an employe of the department of the Interior, who is spending his vacation in New Orleans.

"Take the Apaches, for instance. In addition to an enormous collection of costumes, weapons, implements, decorations and all the articles used in their daily life the bureau has lately added two souvenirs of unique interest. About a year ago several agents were sent to one of the western reservations and took a phonographic record at a number of typical war dances. The instrument was operated by a chemical battery weighing over 100 pounds and recorded not only the chants, but the exclamations of the spectators, and even the thudding of feet.

"Last spring the same dances were repeated in front of a vitascope photographing machine, and years after the last Apache has gone to the happy hunting grounds the ancient ceremony may be seen and heard exactly as it was. The general public knows but very little about the Ethnological Museum, but it is one of the most interesting sights in Washington.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"NO, I THANK THEE."

$25 DURING THE MONTHS OF **JULY AND AUGUST** THE PRICE OF THE **$25**

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THE BLADE - - TOLEDO, O.

GIVE FRANCE A STATUE.

Philadelphia Will Present a Fine Bronze of Benjamin Franklin.

Philadelphia will present a bronze statue of Benjamin Franklin to France during the Paris exposition. The gift will be a replica of the fine statue by Boyle, presented to the city by Justus C. Strawbridge a month ago.

The committee in charge of the movement consists of Mayor Ashbridge, Charles Curtis Harrison, Justus C. Strawbridge, John H. Converse, James M. Beck and Eugene Ellicott. The question of funds is not a serious one, but it is possible that an effort will be made to enlist a large number of persons so as to have the gift thoroughly representative.

Referring to the project, Mr. Beck said recently:

"Franklin lived nine years in Passy, a suburb and now a part of Paris, in what is now known as the Rue Franklin named in his honor. This runs into the Trocadero, which is part of the exposition grounds, and a fitting site might be found there.

"The people of France, at a cost of one-quarter million dollars, gave the Bartholdi statue to this country, and Paris gave Philadelphia exquisite Sevres vases during the Centennial. It would hardly be possible to reciprocate in any manner better than by a gift of a statue of Franklin, because, of all Americans, he seems to have most completely captured the French heart. The presentation would be a pledge of our lasting friendship and good will.—New York Herald.

ABSENT-MINDED GIRL.

It all happened in about half a minute yesterday afternoon on State street, says the Chicago News. A tall blonde girl and a stylish brunette met at the entrance of one of the big department stores, and then the brunette dropped her bundles and threw up both hands exclaiming:

"Why, Edith, what in the world is the matter? Have you gone crazy?"

The blonde returned her startled gaze with an extremely unsympathetic stare and quietly said: "I fail to see the point of your remarks. Pardon me, Louise, but I think that you have chosen a queer place for your posts."

"Oh, very well," replied the other, gathering up her scattered parcels. "If you choose to walk around down town without any hat—"

And then the blonde screamed and reached for the top of her head. Then she grasped her friend's arm, and as they darted into the store and toward the mil-

SHE DROPPED HER PARCELS.

linery department the last words to be heard were: "I felt all along that I had forgotten something, but I couldn't think what—"

And then the crowd of shoppers began to move again.

WATCH AND CHAIN FOR ONE DAY'S WORK.

Boys and Girls can get a Nickel-Plated Watch, also a Chain and Charm for selling 18 doz. Packages of Bluine at 10 cents each. Send your full address to return mail and we will forward the Bluine, post-paid, and a large Premium List. No money required.

BLUINE CO., Box 886, Concord Junction, Mass.

WANTED.

Every lady to try a box of Reybir Tablets. Are an excellent tonic and a positive preventive of painful and irregular periods. Are absolutely safe and reliable. Sold only by the Reybir Supply Co., Toledo, Ohio. $1.00. A few good agents wanted.

AGENTS—Best Gasoline Gas Lamp, best terms, retails $5.00, polished brass. Hundred candle light cent a day. Standard Lamp Co., Chicago.

AGENTS—Greatest fun maker, money maker and advertising novelty out. Practical. Patriotic. Writes red, white and blue. Bonanza to Agents and Fakirs. Price 10c, stamps. Electric Pencil Co., 161 Lasalle St., Chicago.

FAITH CURE FOR BOILS.

One Instance Where It Failed and Turned a Disciple Into a Scoffer.

"Speaking of Christian science," said a New Orleans merchant to a Times-Democrat man, "I am reminded of an exciting episode in which one of our traveling men played a star role. The major, as the boys all call him, is a tremendously big, fat man, and although rather irascible, is really a capital good fellow.

About two years ago he became a convert to Christian science, and I never saw a man more deeply interested in anything in my life. He would argue on the subject for hours at a stretch, and was especially aggressive in defending the doctrine that sickness is purely imaginative and can be dissipated by the will. While he was at the height of his enthusiasm and enormous and excruciating boil appeared on his right shoulder blade. According to his new faith it could be exorcised by fixing the gaze upon it intensely and repeating the formula: 'I have no boil on my right shoulder,' but the trouble was to get the plaguey thing in range of vision.

"Finally the major hmad a bright idea, and proceeded to perch himself on a stool with his back to his bureau mirror. By then using a hand-mirror he got the boil in sight and began operations. It was necessary to place the stool on a box in order to make it high enough, and, needless to say the seat was somewhat shaky for a gentleman weighing 210 stripped. Things went all right during the first day, but the next morning while the major had the eyes glued on the glass and was busily repeating 'I have no boil,' the stool slipped and he fell over backward, upsetting the bureau as he went down. He lit squarely on his sore shoulder, and emitted a shriek that was audible all through the neighborhood.

The family found him half buried in the debris, and 'Ow, my boil!' was all he could say. 'Why, I thought you had no boil,' replied his wife, thinking to soothe him, and although he had been asserting that very thing himself for nearly 24 hours, it made him so mad that he would not speak to her for a week. He went for a doctor, and when he got out it was unsafe to mention Christian Science in his vicinity. I have never heard him refer to it since.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

No Disturbance.

Mrs. Gofrequent—Your husband goes out a good deal, doesn't he?

Mrs. Seldom-Home—Yes, but we always have seats next to the central aisle, and it never disturbs anybody.—Chicago Tribune.

Good Reason.

Grandma—I wouldn't eat that hard apple in that way, Willie.

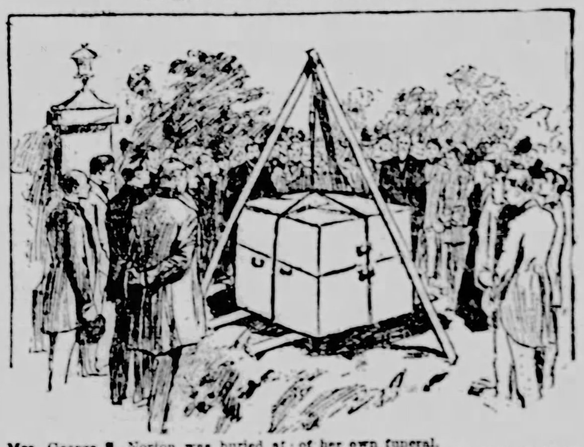
Willie—I shouldn't think you would, grandma. I wouldn't either if I didn't have no more teeth 'n you've got.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Kindly.

"Why did you laugh at that joke?"

"Well, I expect to be old myself, some time."—Detroit Journal.

BURIED IN A ROCKING CHAIR.



Mrs. George S. Norton was buried at Pawling, N. Y., on July 27, in a specially constructed coffin, permitting the body to sit upright in her old rocking chair, and thus fulfilling her last wish.

While the last rites were performed at the old homestead of the dead woman the remains sat in the chair and, open-eyed, seemed to superintend the arrangements of her own funeral.

A large procession followed the hearse to the cemetery. On account of the unusual construction of the coffin it was necessary to employ a derrick to lower the remains to their last resting place.

Mrs. Norton was buried sitting in the old arm chair that had been her companion through good and evil report for more than 50 years.

GREAT FOREST RESERVE PROPOSED IN NORTHERN MINNESOTA.

This map gives the area of the proposed forest reserve in northern Minnesota which the government is to be asked to set aside for the preservation of the historic headwaters of the Mississippi. It is probable that the tract when eventually reserved by the government will be much larger than the district shown here, but this is to be determined in the future. The area shown contains the gem lakes of the northern Minnesota region, is traversed by the lines of the Great Northern system, is replete with all kinds of game, and easily accessible. Geographically it is located northwest of Duluth and northeast of Fargo. A considerable portion of it is in the famous Itasca county. The distance from Chicago is about 500 miles via Duluth or 600 via Minneapolis. It is the most extensive hunting and fishing region in the middle west.

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

GOOD IN ALL THINGS.

O, yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill—
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivel'd in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.
—In Memoriam.

"IT IS HURRY, HURRY," SAID MERE ROBIN.....

I was reading a story in the current Atlantic entitled The Flail of Time. The principal character is an old peasant woman living in sunny Southern France, where the blue skies smile down upon fruitful vineyards, in which work people who, they and their ancestors, have known little of the outside world, and nothing of the march of events which has so changed the aspect of everything.

Mere Robin, through all the years of her life—and they had multiplied into many—had always burned the "joy lamps," which made her eyes bright and sparkling and her words full of merriment. Now the lamps had gone out, and she sat bent and weary. "It is not the bundle that is heavy," she said, when help was offered in its carrying, "but the heart—and the back is old," was her piteous ending.

Later on, after telling her story, which was full of pathos, she exclaimed: "I see it coming! It is the future, and it frightens me. We are simple folk, and the new things are too strong for us. The young are willing to hurry, hurry! They must write fast, travel fast, sow fast, plough, plant and harvest fast. We have been content to go softly, but they must gallop."

It is only a well-told story, and yet its reading brought up a picture, not simply of the old woman standing in the purple-fruited vineyards of France, but of what you see and I see every day of our lives. All things are done at a gallop, and if, perchance, something happens to bring a halt in the action, the mind still goes on "galloping." Hurry, as I have often said before, is in the air, and we are all reflecting it in our action. The man or woman who cannot hold steadfastly upright while the current rushes onward, goes down, drops out of sight, and is left stranded, perhaps in a harbor of peace, perhaps in one of suffering, but in any case, with a sense of failure. There are many Mere Robins in the world who fear the future.

Is there no remedy for this, nothing to be done to hold us firm when the sweeping tide threatens to carry us away?

I think there is, but it rests wholly with the individual. It is impossible to stop the rush of events. There is a philosophical reason for this, which I cannot pause here to discuss. It is a reality with which we have to deal.

Perhaps some of you will remember a little book by Annie Payson Call, which was published two or three years ago, entitled Power Through Repose. The author maintains that to stop now and then the wheels of action in both body and mind while yet the stoppage is under the control of the person, is an absolute necessity in order to reach the highest accomplishment.

This does not, to my mind, mean simply taking a rest in order to be able to go on again under the same circumstances. Besides the rest to the physical body and brain, the mind sets itself in the interval to assimilating what it has gained by work and experience, thus acquiring great strength and force for future effort. It is a part of the process of developing the self-government which is the secret of all growth and power. The self-poised individual, be it man or woman, is the one who wins, who is depended upon in an emergency, who controls others because controlling self. No one ever gains one iota in this direction who lives in a state of continuous hurry.

When the habit is formed and everybody is hurrying, what is one to do?

Break the habit. Stop hurrying. Of course that is easier said than done, but there was never a better time than this moment to begin. If, on a hot summer's day, you see a car a half-block away, and you feel inclined to run after it, stop. Your world will move right on if you wait for another. Should the waiting cause you inconvenience or disappointment, then take it as a lesson to give yourself more time hereafter to carry out your purposes.

If you have more work to do than time to do it in, settle down to its accomplishment quietly, firmly refusing to allow the mind to be overrun by a mob clamoring to be attended to. In other words, concentrate upon the first part of the duty in hand, and let the rest take their turn. You will do more and better work this way and with less exhaustion.

Power through repose! A world of meaning lies in that one sentence. Repose is an enemy to hurry, and hurry is always weakening. That is something to remember, to hold constantly in the thought. Each one of us, no matter what the condition or position, may learn this lesson, and thus keep health, gain force, and increase accomplishment.

The trouble with the majority of people to-day is not indolence, but endeavoring to do too much. Responsibilities are assumed that to fulfil properly means an unpleasant fatigue or going beyond the safety point in nerve-exhaustion. Of course this often brings failures, and then the work undertaken is thrown back upon those who may be already over-burdened.

Here comes in the fallacy of good intentions that remain only "good intentions." Margaret Sangster has put this very prettily in verse, of which here are two stanzas:

Thy friends are wanting to help, Love,
They struggle alone ana forlorn,
By trial and suffering vanquished,
Perchance by temptation o'erborne;
But the lift, and the touch, and the greeting,
That well might have aided them through
The perilous strait of misfortune
They miss—we're but meaning to do.

We dream of a fountain of knowledge,
We loiter along on its brink,
And toy with the crystalline waters,
Forever just meaning to drink;
Night falls and our tasks are unfinished,
Too late our lost chances we rue;
Dear Love, while our comrades were doing,
We only were meaning to do.

This failure in carrying out good intentions comes largely from multiplying our undertakings, and then, through fear of non-accomplishment, becoming involved in a net-work of rush and hurry that is fatal. We must counteract this tendency, and it is a difficult thing to do.

Where is the line to be drawn? some one inquires. I do not know. Each one must decide that according to personal environment. One thing is certain. It is always the duty at hand which is to be done first and done as thoroughly as possible. Then whatever seems to have the greatest claim upon our efforts should come next, and so on. It is true that it is oftentimes hard to choose, for the world is so full of opportunities to help others; there is so much to appeal to the sympathies; there are so many doors open to wonderful things which we want to know, that to choose among them all is difficult. And so, until we have gained self poise, until we have learned the lesson that power comes "through repose," we rush onward even though we see the once strong and useful dropping by the wayside. It is a sorry part of the new day which is dawning.

"We have been content to go softly," said Mere Robin, 'but they must gallop." Let us take breath and consider whether there is not a better way.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy Corner

Notwithstanding the fact that the entertaining of summer guests is supposed to be more simple and less formal than that of the town houses, there are many things that the summer hostess must think of if she would have her guests perfectly cared for.

It is something the same as with the simple, plain, white frock that the heroine of some stories is always arrayed in. When we count the cost of the lace and embroidery, and consider the time and thought required to make up this "simple" gown, we find that it isn't such a modest affair as it would seem.

So with the summer entertainment. The hostess must see that everything is done for the comfort of each guest, and the very informality of the serving of meals, etc., that is a charming factor in these visits, is, of itself, a cause for thought and much planning for some one.

Besides the guests in her home, the hostess must keep herself informed in regard to the friends who may be sojourning at neighboring houses and resorts, in order that she may show to them the attention of friendship and compliment her resident guests by little social reunions.

This season, coffee seems to have superseded tea at the afternoon functions, and the summer girl who can offer her gentlemen friends a cup of delicious coffee will find her afternoon receptions well attended, and the dainty table, with its service of gaily colored Japanese or Chinese ware, with, oftentimes a large Oriental umbrella spreading above it, will be the center attraction of the house. The lack of formality and the extra provision, in the way of easy chairs, cushions, etc., for the comfort of the guests will be fully appreciated.

Served with the coffee are sandwiches, wafers and little cakes. The three-cornered sandwich is the most popular shape, and is served with a frill of waxed paper about one corner to protect the delicate glove fingers.

One of the latest appointments of the coffee table is called the sandwich tree. It is a bamboo rod three feet high, which is screwed firmly into a standard that is placed in the center of the table.

Up its entire length are set at equal distances receptacles for the different kinds of sandwiches, and at the top are massed nasturtium blossoms or sprays of fresh parsley, which give not only an ornamental, but an appetizing finish to the tree. A little sandwich fork of twisted silver wire is used in removing the sandwiches from their receptacles.

Besides attending to the material wants of her guests, the summer hostess has abundant opportunities of ministering to them in other ways; and in exercising a spirit of true hospitality and neglecting no opportunity to cheer, uplift and strengthen, she can often have the recompense of knowing that

"One day some heart shall
Say, "your low song
Comforted, or helped, or made
Me better, such or such
A time, when sorrow's weight
Pressed hard and cold,
Dark discouragement
O'ershadowed me,
Or some temptation lured me
From the good; ———"

Before giving you the following letter, I wish to say, in justice to Mrs. Chadwick, that I did not understand by her letter that she condemned the action of the young girl referred to; that she simply intended to state the fact of the circumstance as it occurred, for the purpose of eliciting an expression from others as to the social laws which make such an appeal seem so strange. I have no idea, from Mrs. Chadwick's letter, but that she wanted to be prompt in extending any possible assistance to the young woman. I make this statement because there seems to be a little misunderstanding in regard to the matter.

Will Mrs. Chadwick please send her address again to this office, and state if she objects to its being given to any who may ask for it, for the purpose of correspondence on this subject? I depart from the usual rule of the office in doing this, but for many reasons it seems excusable. Here is the letter referred to:

Referring to Mrs. Chadwick in the Cozy Corner of July 13, regarding a girl who had so far forgotten the usages of society as to actually declare her true sentiments to a strange man, of course, not "a rich villain, or he would not purchase overalls."

Glancing just across the column to the M. G. R. motto, "Do all the good you can to all the people you can," the thought occurred to me, if Mrs. C. knew of a better plan by which the girl in question might better her condition, would it not have been the part of wisdom, charity and mercy, as she had the girl's address, to have written her kindly and honestly disclosing to her the better plan?

Is there never to come a time when a woman may speak her sentiments or show a preference without being tabooed? Where will all this assumed modesty lead us to? The present system could not well be worse for the happiness of all concerned; might it not be made better?

I write earnestly, being a sufferer, becoming indifferent to the best girl friend I ever had, because I had been taught that a good girl would not, without being solicited, express sentiments of attachment. Now, when far too late, I have found that by her life and acts, in her home, her church and elsewhere, she is, and was, worth ten thousand ordinary girls, and I say it without a possibility of hurting the feelings of anyone. She was lost to me on account of this everlasting false teaching, or teaching of false modesty.

My business since arriving at manhood has been such as to give me a very large acquaintance in nearly all classes of society and I know several couples who became acquainted through advertisements, and who, to all appearances, are happily married, respected by their neighbors and are prosperous. I think such a course would seldom be wise, but who is a better judge of necessity than the person most directly interested?

I assume no person would take the course adopted by the girl in question if ordinary avenues of social intercourse were open to them. If social opportunities were limited, I see no reason for calling in question the goodness, virtue or even the modesty of the girl.

I presume this will easily find the most direct route to the waste basket, but it is written with the most honest wish for the betterment of our present social system. Now for the "hornet's nest."

I enclose this clipping which I came across after my letter was written.—R. E. Farmer.

New York, June 7.—S. M. T.:—Dr. Hartland Law, of San Francisco, lectured before an audience of invited guests, many of whom belong to women's clubs, at Berkeley lyceum yesterday. His subject was "Higher Physical Conditions," and his chief references were to women.

"I hope to see the day," he said, "when a woman shall be free to ask the man she loves to become her husband, as a man is free to ask the woman he loves to become his wife. A woman should be able and wise enough to choose the father of her children, and it shall be no social offense for her to seek in marriage as well as to give herself in marriage."

And here another man shows his manliness by speaking a good word for this girl:

In Blade of July 13, just received, I notice Mrs. Chadwick's account of the note found by Mr. C. in the pocket of his new overalls.

Now it seems to me that her criticisms are rather harsh. Only necessity would keep a girl of 18 in a factory or sweat-shop, but this work, while disagreeable, is at least honorable.

I see only a plain, honest acknowledgement of the fact that the writer wants a home and some one to love her; a wish which so many maidens cherish (and yet are ready to deny) at all times. The longing for love was made a part of our natures by the Creator, and none but the most depraved are without it.

Now, ladies, you with loving husbands and happy homes, be not too severe on this poor girl who is wishing for the blessings which you enjoy. While she, perhaps, was indiscreet in her method, we are all prone to err. I know of several homes which owe their happiness to the correspondence resulting from the M. G. R., and the end is not yet.—Red Cloud.

Here is a little good advice which may be used with profit by us all:

"In time of peace, prepare for war."
In time of plenty prepare for adversity, is a motto that ought to hang in illuminated type in every household of rich and poor alike, for how often riches take wings and fly away.

Economy ought to be practiced as a rule of life; even small amounts laid by for future use soon accumulate; cents become dollars, then the dollars increase. The sun will not always shine as brightly as it does now. Only a few months is given us to prepare for the chilly blasts of winter. How unwise it is for people in moderate circumstances to ape the wealthy.

"The road to wealth is as plain as the road to market." Benjamin Franklin evidently knew what he was talking about. He was a wise man. Economy is the straight road, and as plain as the road to market. Why are people so discontented, so grasping? Why sacrifice everything in life, simply to make an appearance?

In the summer months one needs so little, comparatively, for their comfort, and in a few months one can see the advantage of saving even small sums, when the winter clothing must be bought. Do not be discouraged by the small amount you are forced to begin with, you may be surprised at the aggregate. Honest labor and economy bring their own reward.

"Work for some good, be it ever so slowly;
Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly;
Labor—all labor is noble and holy!
Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to thy God!"

—Grace Hamilton.

Answers to the historical names have been sent by Sadie Davis, Mrs. M. J. Armstrong, and Mrs. Henry Currier.

Now I will suggest that these, and other ladies, send original lists of names of noted persons, or places. Send the answers with your lists, and they will be given in two weeks after the names are published.

C. M. Warner asks for a recipe for elderberry wine.

Dixie asks for a recipe for pickling, or preserving, persimmons.

Dixie and Toad send recipe for making elder blossom and dandelion wine, for which we thank them, though we do not give the recipes, the same having been given so recently.

Eva C. asks that some one tell her where to find Jack, the Fisherman. She does not state if it is the name of a song, or a real, live man she wants. Who can guess?

Mrs. G. W. E. sends correction of recipe in Blade of July 6. "In the recipe for cream," for cream puffs, it should read "1 egg instead of 4." Thanks, for your kindness.

SUMMER ENTERTAINMENTS.

By request of "Several Committee Women" (as the note is signed), we give a description of another entertainment for a church party.

As most of the ways and means of enticing people to patronize these affairs are decidedly old, it is necessary to use some ingenuity in making some new, or unusual announcement. For instance, supposing you announce a

Mystery Tea.

Have your tea-room arranged as mysteriously as you can, with curtains to divide it into two apartments, one being a reception room and the other the tea room proper. As the guests enter the outer room they are met by the committee, who hand each one a card containing as many numbers as you have varieties of refreshments, and a pencil. This is the menu card, and each one puts a cross against the number he wishes for his supper order. Each one is allowed five numbers for the first order and two for the second.

The guest is then ushered into the tea room by as many ushers as possible, all disguised, and each presenting the guest to the next usher with some cabalistic words, or mysterious sentence. Seated at last at the table, the guest presents the menu card to the waitress, who brings him whatever is represented by the numbers he has chosen.

Suppose your bill of fare read thus: 1, glass of water; 2, apple; 3, slice of tongue; 4, toothpick; 5, piece of cheese; 6, roll; 7, pickle; 8, cup of coffee; 9, doughnut; 10, piece of pie; 11, cake; 12, banana. A card marked 1, 4, 7, 12 and 5 would be a combination that would be well worth 10 cents, or whatever your price might be.

This is, of course, only a suggestion which any bright "committee" can vary to suit their pleasure, and the idea will take well with both young and old.

A SONG OF THE NEBRASKA CATTLE-COUNTRY.

We ride out into the morning wind,
We go along swinging and singing;
Saddles are strong and cinches tight,
And hoofs on the prairie ringing.
They say that the sheen of the grass is old,
That the soul is a crop of the prairie-mould,
That the law is stronger than love—and cold—
Who, then, is the God of God?

We will worship the God of their legal God,
Of the meadow-lark wheeling and reeling,
Of the wanton wind and the wayward brush,
And the lawless wolf a-stealing.
We're the lawless sons of the Lord of law,
We quit the trail and cross the draw;
And we'll build a town where the sun goes down—
To the Lord of the Sabbath-day.

We will build a town on a table-land,
With wind-mills whirling and swirling,
And wells that are deep as the fountains of sleep,
And breeze-swept grass a-purling.
We'll build us a town where the sods are tough,
A-shingled with mud and sapling-stuff;
And establish a Court and Cathedral there—
To the God of the Open Air.

The cities of fate are hid behind
In the dust of the golden plain;
We leave the lands of the harnessed hands,
And the dismal lands of rain.
We're a-scouting out to a world of News,
Blithe mutineers that pick and choose;
We mock at the mills and the pressed-brick kilns—
And the gods of Things as they Are.

We mount with the sun in the springing light,
We ride along swinging and singing;
Saddles are strong and cinches tight,
We fling in the teeth of the wind a whim
And shout to the bulging horizon-rim.
The song of the miracle-God of might—
The God that Does as He Likes.
—Charles Ferguson in the August Critic.

BLADE COOK.

While we all enjoy cooling drinks and simple meals during the hot weather, as a rule, there is seldom a day so hot that we do not appreciate a chicken dinner with dumplings, especially when the dumplings are light. One of our friends sends us a recipe for making these which she says will, if directions are followed, give such results as will "make the crossest man, or woman living, look like a sunbeam,:

Chicken Dumplings.

Make a batter of 1 well beaten egg; 1 cupful sweet milk; 1 pt. sifted flour; ½ teaspoonful salt and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Drop this batter, by spoonfuls, into the chicken broth just checked from boiling. Let it boil for 15 minutes without stirring.—Marea.

We also have sent us a recipe for

Liver Dumplings.

Skin, chop fine and rub through a sieve a moderate sized calf's liver. Add a finely chopped piece of salt, fat pork the size of an egg, 4 beaten eggs, ½ cupful cold water, salt and pepper; 3 ozs. chopped bread fried in butter with a small onion (also chopped fine) and flour enough to keep the dumplings together. Drop by spoonfuls into boiling, salted water and boil for 10 minutes. Serve with a sauce made of butter, salt and water thickened with 1 teaspoonful of cornstarch.

These dumplings are nice eaten with sauerkraut, or alone.—Gretchen B.

A very peculiar kind of dumpling is one much used in Silesia, and the recipe here given is taken from Henrietta Davidi's Cook Book:

Poppy Seed Dumplings.

For 8 persons ½ lb. of poppy seeds is scalded and stirred; the inferior seeds which rise to the top must be removed, and after pouring off the water, the seeds are dried in a paper, or cloth. Then pound them very fine with ¼ lb. sugar, put into 1 qt. boiling milk, add 3 ozs. nicely washed currants, the grated rind of ½ lemon, 3 ozs. sweet almonds mixed with a few biter ones, and a little cinnamon, or vanilla. Boil for 5 minutes, stirring it constantly. Place a layer of bread in a dish, cover with the poppy seed mixture and fill the dish with alternate layers. Serve cold, as a dessert.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

I think we shall be very glad indeed to welcome this new-old member after his long absence, and Miss Prudence only expresses the opinion of every M. G. R. when she says she is just as sorry as she can be that he has had so much of misfortune come to him. It is hard to think that one of our boys is reduced to a box-car for an office, but it is just like him to go right on with his work, when he has only such poor accommodations, and it is very likely that if there had been box-car convenient, he would have hoisted an umbrella and opened an office under it.

If any M. G. R. goes that way, he or she will certainly stop off one train to see this boy of ours.

Another new member to-day, do you say? Well, its nothing more than I expected. Even Miss Prudence has to look twice before she is sure it is really me. Everyone else gives me that "don't know you" look and turn their glances toward the next arrival.

I've come to attend the reunion, but perhaps I'm so late I'll only see the rear end of the procession as they are leaving for home. Although not exactly a "pioneer," I've been "one of us" for a long while and have received much help and pleasure from the cheering and helpful letters.

Coralyn, some of Miss Prudence's girls and boys (one particularly) do not always do just as they promise, else she would not have made a promise which, though through no fault of hers, was not kept.

My depot, with "all on board," but the agent was destroyed by fire sometime ago and I am now located in an old box-car. Not very elegant, or commodious, but I will give a hearty welcome to any M. G. R. who happens to call. Could not promise to take your photograph though as I lost my entire outfit in the fire.

N. E. Girl. I'm not going to speak to you again. The very idea of your saying my tie is the worst looking thing you ever saw. Why; I bought it especially for this occasion and I've noticed more than one young lady cast admiring glances toward the vicinity of my chin. What but the tie could they admire?—Zack Stubles, Illinois.

Black Pine sends a very interesting letter, full of valuable information, for which she will please accept our thanks:

Returning home after an absence of six weeks one of the first things I did was to hunt up the M. G. R. clippings that mamma had saved for me, and, noticing Blue Bell's request for a description of a mining camp I sat down to comply with it.

I taught school three months at the camp of which I speak last winter, and waited on the tables of the Placier Hotel for a month this summer, and had ample opportunity to observe everything.

For four months we lived opposite a ten-stamp quartz mill, in a small house, half dug-out and half log-cabin, with the ceaseless roar of the mill sounding in our ears at all hours of the day and night.

They never stop work for an hour. The quartz mines run three eight-hour shifts, and the placer two eleven-hour shifts.

They have some very rich gold-bearing ore here.

We went all over the mill, following the ore from its ingress as rock until its egress as concentrates, and looking like shining sand.

The mill is built in three stories, and is situated on a hillside, so steep that when the mill was put up, the teamsters just hauled the logs along the road that runs by the mouth of the chute, piled them on the hillside wherever they happened to stop rolling, and left the rest for the builders to do. The "rest" consisted in putting stout ropes around the end of the log and 'snaking' it into position.

Well, they finished it, and are now putting through it thirty-five tons of ore in twenty-four hours. I wish I had space to tell you all I saw in the mill: but as I have not, I must wait until sometime when I have.

The people here are generous and open-hearted: some exceedingly well educated, well-bred, and not at all the class one might expect to find out here in the back woods, eighty miles from the nearest railroad.

In four years I have not seen a locomotive or thrashing machine, and have been to church twice only.

This Fourth of July I celebrated in the camp. It was rather a dull Fourth though, there seems to be no patriotic feeling whatever, no idea entertained beyond that of getting together and having a good time.

They had, of course, the usual complement of horse races, sack, rooster, three-legged races and foot races, with a ball in the evening.

I was warm and tired, too much so to enjoy myself very well in the afternoon, and well might be, for that morning I had ridden twenty-five miles over the hills in order to attend. It was a long ride, but I must come home to celebrate the Fourth.

The ball was held in a "bowery" built by the miners. The building accomodated three sets. The floor was of 8-inch planks, but was very good, the planks having been well planed and waxed. Three of the four sides were hung with canvas, the fourth being open, except for a thin screen or pine boughs, or saplings, woven between the uprights of the frame. The roof was covered with boughs of quaking aspen, the leaves of which were in constant motion.

The building was hung with the national colors, and at night lighted by the bonfire and lanterns, whose weird, flickering light fell on the gay dresses and bright, happy faces of the dancers. I decided that the sight was sufficient compensation for my ride.

Oh, dear, Miss Prudence is shaking her head and frowning, and I had meant to tell you of a rock drilling contest that I witnessed, my trip ride on the placer derrick, my visit to the drift and, O, such lots of things, and now I can't.—Black Pine, Ore.

Come again, very soon, and tell us of these things.

Another belated, but very welcome visitor to our reunion is Brunette, who sends us a nice, chatty letter. Miss Prudence happens to know that Brunette has met with a very great disappointment this summer, and see "happens" to know also, that it was borne most bravely. She therefore sends her M. G. R. girl a word of encouragement and a "well done."

Do not be discouraged, Brunette; this life is full of just such—or worse—disappointments, but in every instance you will find, later on, that they were all for the best. If they have only strengthened your patience and trust, they will have helped you.

Am I too late for the reunion? I am one of the older members, as it is now four years since I became a M. G. R. I am glad to meet new members, yet the older ones have a more sacred place in my thoughts.

My home is in the valley of East Tennessee, two miles south of the Great Southern railway.

On an eminence near by you can see the Clinch mountains on the north, Crockett's ridge, where David Crockett was born, on the northeast, and the Alleghany mountains on the south.

East Tennessee is renowned for its grand scenery, some of which is unsurpassed by any part of the Union.

Mudie May, I am glad you came to meeting again. Make Haste, were you asleep and did you dream that you were a M. G. R. member? Really, I should like to know what that prize is going to be.

There are so many things that I should like to say, and so many names that I oft remember. I have tarried too long now, so good-bye, till another meeting.—Brunette.

Here is Mother Crutch, trying to come in the lovely morning, but hurry, and let me in, for I am afraid we will have another big shower. I will take a seat by Estelle, for by her letter I take her to be a member of Christian Endeavor.

I have attended the conventions of the above-said society (C. E.), and think any one would be made better by going.

I have heard a good many of the M. G. R.'s speak of Ivanhoe, but this is the first time it has been my good luck to read it.

I live in a quiet country place, where there is very little going on, and Miss Prudence can't imagine how much I enjoy the Merry-Go-Rounds' letters. Many thanks for your attention.—Mother's Crutch, Virginia.

Dear Miss Prudence:—Is your circle too full to admit one more? I have long been an admirer of the M. G. R. and have often wished to join the circle, where so many noble young men and women meet. I have attended the meetings so long that each M. G. R. seems like an old friend. Now if some one will explain what the letter circle is and how to join it I will depart, and if Miss Prudence does not get her waste basket I will come again to tell how I keep the M. G. R. photos.—Wild Briar Rose.

Come right along and tell us about the photographs, and about anything else you may think will be of interest.

Another new member from the Hawkeye state is welcomed to-day.

I come from the Hawkeye state to join you, if I may. I have not been reading your letters so very long, but I think I have never met with a more sociable company than the M. G. R. band, and I have traveled through eleven of the western states and lived in three of them.

Have any of you ever gone down the Cascade mountains in a storm? I did once, and I have never seen so grand a sight as that was since. Its fascination was so great that I could not speak, for it seemed that one word would banish this beautiful picture God had made. Suddenly, with no warning other than the whistle, we dashed into a tunnel which it took seven minutes to pass through. When we came out we were much lower than before and almost enveloped in darkness. The picture was gone, and now it seems only a grand and beautiful dream.

Why doesn't Scarlet Wing ever come for a chat any more? Is this weather too warm?

Well, there, strangers should be more quiet than I have been this warm afternoon. I forget my manners, so I will go home and wait in penitence until the next issue of the Blade to see if I, Anstise, may be a M. G. R.

Since Scarlet Wing took unto himself a wife he has allowed her to do most of the visiting but we would be very glad to hear from him whenever he can spare the time.

Several other letters have been received and will be given you next week, but now we have used our limited space.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the descendant of a puritan family, was born in 1800. He studied for the ministry, but was obliged to abandon his studies on account of weak sight, and entered a mercantile life. He spent several years talking against what he considered one of the greatest crimes of the country, and in 1859, at the head of a company of 22 men, attempted an attack upon this great crime. He seized a United States arsenal and made prisoners of some of the citizens of the place, intending to hold them as hostages. He was captured, tried for treason, and hung within two months from his first action.

L. L. S.

2.—CHARADE.

I am composed of nine letters:
My 1 2 3 4 5 is much used for Christmas decorations.
My 1 2 4 5 means something sacred.
My 8 7 6 4 5 is a nickname for a boy.
My 6 7 8 9 is a beverage.
My whole is a very showy flower.

L. L. S.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1.—A strait in Asia.
2.—A city in Russia.
3.—A scripture proper name.
4.—A part of a lock.

Lancelot.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A Maypole was broken off by the wind, and its top struck the ground 20 feet from the base. being repaired, it was broken the second time 5 feet lower, and its top struck the ground 10 feet farther from the base, required, the height of the pole.

Eifa.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about benzoin, what it is, where obtained, and what used for?

Mary Alice.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"The wise and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them; sloth and folly shiver and sink at the sight of toil and hazard, and make the impossibility they fear."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles Given July 27.

1.—William Harvey. Discovered the circulation of the blood.

2.—Herodias. He, her, hero, Herod, rod, Dor.

3.—Oola, Ovid, Lima, Adam.

4.—240. The answer must end in 0, to leave 1 remainder and divide by 7. Least common multiple of 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 is 60, set and 120 will not divide evenly by 7, but 240 will.

5.—The moon rises at about the same time for several consecutive days, instead of rising later each day. This is owing to the position of the moon in regard to the other heavenly bodies. At this season at the time of year when it is advantageous to the farmer to work late each day in gathering his harvest, it is called the harvest moon.

6.—Alice Cary wrote:

"I hold that Christian grace abounds
Where charity is seen; that when
We climb to Heaven, 'tis on rounds
Of love to men."

Chat.

A Paul, after expressing the hope that the Schoolmistress enjoyed the Fourth of July, says that he "didn't study one bit that day, and that his mind "became so much rested" that he found no difficulty in telling Marley Cranford's man that the time of day was 6 o'clock. He adds the following information:

Our O. W. C. is appreciated by those who are not members of the Cademy. Not long ago a college professor in a Missouri town sent a problem to a professor in this town to solve, he in turn gave it to me, and lo! it was one of those intricate Wonder Column arithmetical problems."

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

THE BEND IN THE ROAD.

Oh! the ghost of a vision is the little brown lad,
With the pair of sturdy brown feet,
Trudging bravely the length of the dusty brown road
From the vine-covered cottage so neat.
'Tis valiantly done, that pose of the head,
To show how courageous and straight
He can march off to school with never a sigh
That his mother comes but to the gate.
So he never glances back, but steps to the swing
Of the bright, little, cheery tin pail,
And thinks of the good things that are waiting within,
And then—why, look at the trail
Which the wagon wheel leaves in the cool, golden dust:—
It turns with a farmer and load.
There are tears in the eyes of the little brown lad:
Why? He has come to the bend in the road.
Lost to sight is the vine covered cottage and gate
Where the mother stood watching; and now
The step of the little brown lad is slow,
And he isn't as brave, somehow.

So you and I start hopefully forth,
With sympathy kindly bestowed.
But all human kind, like the little brown lad,
Falters just at the bend in the road.

—Annie G. Thompson.

A MORNING CONCERT IN JULY.

"A few minutes" walk brought them across the fields and to the entrance of the woods. Seated on a moss-covered log, Beth told the children that they must keep perfectly still for a while, so as not to miss the first notes. To their listening ears came up from the village the crowing of a cock. Still fainter from a distant farm house came the answer, and from outlaying farms one cock after another took up the cry.

"Now, hark! Over there in the marshes, what do you hear?"

"Frogs!" cried the children. "Oh, they sing too!"

"Dong, dong, dong," sounded the village clock.

"There; it's three o'clock," said Fred, "You said the concert would begin promptly. Where is it?"

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when a sleepy voice came up from the hedge:

"See, see, see; violets, violets, violets."

At the first notes of the "violet bird," as they call it (because it always comes with the earliest violets), Beth put out a warning hand to keep the children still.

"That's the chief singer of the concert, children," said Beth; "our yellow-headed sparrow."

"There's the robin waking up, too," whispered the voices, as the robin's "rain-song" filled the air. Then followed a quick, troubled note from another robin, as if waked too early from its slumber.

And now another sparrow from the grove calls out, "See, see—oh, see, see; violets, violets, violets."

Just above their heads a little blackbird, with its white breast and bright little eyes, woke up and shook its sleepy feathers. Then, flying to the top of the tree, it poured forth a melodious trill. It was carried through unbroken to the end. No woman on the stage can ever hope to attain to such richness and perfection.

One tiny warbler, elate with happiness, could only sing, "sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet" the syllables running over each other in rapid succession.

"The crow does not seem to join in the chorus, does he?" said Lily. "He does not get up so early as the rest?"

By way of answer, Lily heard a sleepy, hoarse "What! what! what!" from the spruce trees, and then an indignant chorus of "Caw! caw! caw!"

Lily laughed heartily.

"Oh, that woke the crow up!"

In a short time the different songs were all mingled in a grand chorus. Each bird had its own peculiar melody; each sang as if unconscious of any other member of the chorus; yet the whole was in perfect harmony. There was no discordant note. Even the hoarse caw caw of the crow only added a rich bass to the soprano and tenor singers. Robin-redbreast's was the most prominent. Yet, always strong and clear from the grove, one sparrow gave the watch-cry, "See, see, see," and from the hedge came "Violets, violets, violets."

"Listen very carefully," said Beth, "and when robin pauses a minute to take breath, you will hear our sweet thrush."

"Oh, there it is! How far off it sounds!" said Flora. "And there are the swallows," she added, pointing to the familiar birds as they flew in low, waving circles, uttering their peculiar twitter.

"Oh, what birds are these?" cried Lily. "They flew righ by my head, two of them! What are they?"

"Those are bats," said Beth. "See, they are getting ready to go to sleep. They have had their day, and now are ready to say good-night."

A little before four the grand chorus broke up. The birds were seen flying down to the ground and picking up their breakfast. One gay little chorister flew to a branch just beside the children, and, not noticing them, flew down on the grass and found a breakfast ready for the taking.

The bright yellow-birds with their sombre mates were exulting over their treasure of dandelion seeds. With a quick flutter the little birds would fly upon the stems of the dandelion and bring the airy head of seeds within reach. Gayly flitting from tree to tree, they would call out with a bewitching little intonation: "Phoebe-e, Phoebe-e," with a rising inflection on the last syllable. Just the turn in the accent and pitch of the notes gives a whole world of difference between this cry to "Phoebe" and the plaintiff Phoe-bee, Phoebee, of our chickadee. The one seems like the playful chuckle of a little child, calling merrily, "Phoebe-e, oh, come see-e;" the other a solemn, sweet call, so full of pathos that we wonder how it can come from the chickadee, whose most familiar note seems full of good cheer and happiness.—Our Dumb Animals.

SAVED THEIR LIVES.

Our Dumb Animals, the official organ of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, copies the following from the New York Sun:

"A schooner went ashore off San Buenaventura, Cal., the other day, and the crew was in danger of being lost. They owe their safety to a fine Irish setter that swam out through the breakers and

SAVED.

seized a stake that had been thrown overboard with a rope attached and succeeded in carrying it to the shore." Is this true, Ventura?—Santa Paula Chronicle.

Yes, it is true, and happened eight or ten years ago. The dog belonged to Sheriff Charlebois. The schooner Gusiaila was unloading lumber at the Ventura wharf when suddenly heavy swells set in from the southwest. The schooner broke loose from her moorings and went ashore about a quarter of a mile east of the wharf. The sea was running high, and the breakers dashed over the vessel. The sailors sought safety in the rigging. No boat could be launched, to attempt to swim ashore was certain death.

The beach was crowded with people, helpless to aid the terror-stricken crew. The sailors were trying to get a line ashore by throwing a small rope with a stick tied to it but without success. Misses Emma and Celia Charlebois were on the beach with their pet dog, Dash, and seeing the sailors trying to get the line ashore, said: "Why, Dash will bring that line ashore. Come here, Dash," said one of the little girls (Miss Celia), "go and bring that line to me." She pointed to the sailors, who were constantly throwing the line into the water. Dash gave a bark and sprang into the sea and soon had the stick in his mouth and brought the line ashore. The dog was fairly hugged by the crowd. In a few moments a big hawser was pulled ashore and made fast, and the crew were saved.

Dash was one of the most intelligent dogs ever known in Ventura. He was the pride of the town.—Ventura (Cal.) Independent, April 27, 1899.

SLEEPY-HEAD AND LAZY-BONES.

Lazy-Bones, you rascal,
And poor old Sleepy-Head,
It's very wrong of you, you know,
To lie too long a-bed.

Such pleasant things you're missing,
Such pleasant callers, too,
Who stop each morn in passing just
To wish you "How d'ye do."

First comes Mr. Robin,
Calling with the dawn;
He perches on the window sill
And chirps a bright "Good morn!"

Then he cocks his saucy head
And nods a grave adieu,
Then hops onto a trembling branch
And sings a song to you.

Next comes gentle Zephyr,
A-whispering soft and low,
And gives you each a cool caress
Before she'll turn to go.

Then, from the far horizon,
With stately tread, the Sun,
Dressed in his suit of red, drops in
To say "The day's begun."

He's not much of a talker,
Is Mr. Sun, oh! no!
He simply smiles most cheerfully
And seems quite loath to go.

Sometimes the Sun is sulky,
When boys and girls, instead
Of being up to welcome him,
Lie snoozling, still, in bed.

Then he goes in hiding,
Behind a great gray veil,
While dear papa looks out and says,
"I think 'twill rain or hail."

Lazy-Bones, you rascal,
And poor old Sleepy-Head,
Such pleasant things you're missing when
You lie too long a-bed!

News of the Week.

THE DREYFUS TRIAL.

Examination of the Famous Prisoner by Court Martial.

Rennes, Aug. 7.—The proceedings of the court martial before which Captain Dreyfus is on trial, opened at ten minutes past seven this morning. Captain Dreyfus entered the court room with a firm step, though his features were pallid. He is partly bald, and what hair he has is gray and close cropped.

The scene inside the court room was most animated. Every inch of space was filled a quarter of an hour before the proceedings opened.

A long table covered with dark blue cloth, was ranged in front of the stage behind which were the seats of the members of the court martial. A high-backed arm chair has been provided for the president. The seats were of polished mahogany and were upholstered in dark red cloth.

Behind the members of the court sat the supplementary judges, who must attend all sittings and be able to replace any member who may fall ill or otherwise be unable to be present. Behind the supplementary judges were a few privileged members of the public.

On a portion of the stage extending in front of the proscenium was placed the bar at which the witnesses were heard. The bar has a wooden frame of light polished oak. It stood out prominently against the dark, cloth covered judges' table.

On the right end of this extended platform stood a table for the use of Maitres Labori and Demange, counsel for the prisoner, and their two secretaries.

At the left side was placed a table for Major Carriere, the official representative of the government, and his assistants.

On either side of the hall was a solid mass of newspaper men, for whom rough pine tables and benches had been provided.

In the center of the hall were placed chairs for the witnesses. Behind these was another batch of privileged public, and then a row of soldiers, in parade uniform, drawn across the hall, with fixed bayonets.

A narrow space between the troops and the back of the hall was filled with the "general public," including a few journalists and detectives, with gendarmes sprinkled among them.

Back of the stage hung a crucifix, before which the witnesses take the oath. Facing this, at the back of the hall, was a bust representing the republic, with the letters "R. F." (Republique Francaise).

Immediately after Col. Jouaust appeared he gave the order to bring in the prisoner. All eyes were then turned to the right of the stage beside which was a door leading to the room in which Dreyfus was awaiting the summons. Almost everybody but the most prominent officers stood on their feet, some mounted on benches to obtain a better view. There were subdued cries of "sit down," amid which the door opened and Captain Alfred Dreyfus, preceded and followed by a gendarme, emerged into the court room. His features were deathly pale and his teeth were set with a determined but no defiant bearing. He walked quickly with almost an elastic step, and ascended the three steps leading to the platform in front of the judges. Then he drew himself up erect, brought his hands sharply to the peak of his kepi, or military cap, giving the military salute showing that years of incarceration on Devil's Island and terrible anguish of body and mind had not impaired his soldiery instinct and bearing. The prisoner then removed his kepi and took the seat placed for him facing his judges, just in front of his counsels' table and with his back to the audience. Behind him sat a gendarme holding a sheathed sabre in his hand. Dreyfus, in a new uniform of captain of artillery, dark blue with red facings, fixedly regarded the judges, with immovable features and without stirring hand or foot, scarcely even moving his head, during the whole course of the proceedings, except when he entered and left the court room.

After the formal proceedings, which occupied a couple of hours, Col. Jouaust began the examination of Dreyfus respecting the famous "bordereau" and what Dreyfus did with or could have known of its contents.

When Dreyfus, wearing eye glasses, rose from his seat for examination, he stood erect, holding his kepi in his hand, before him. He looked Col. Jouaust straight in the face during the whole interrogatory. Col. Jouaust began by saying:

"It results from the documents just read that you are accused of having brought about machinations or held relations with a foreign power, or one or more of its agents, in order to procure means, by delivering it documents, indicated in the incriminating bordereau, to commit hostilities or undertake war in France. I notify you that you will be allowed to state during the course of these proceedings anything that appears to you useful for your defence."

Dreyfus replied with a vehement declaration of his innocence, repeating several times:

"I am innocent," in a voice which quivered with emotion. The agonized manner in which he uttered his protestations of innocence had a most painful effect, and must have evoked the sympathy even of his most inveterate enemies.

The prisoner grew more composed as the examination proceeded, answering every question without a moment's hesitation.

Col. Jouaust submitted Dreyfus to a rigorous examination, more in the style of a prosecuting counsel than a judge, and made gestures of impatience at some direct denials which Dreyfus gave repeatedly to the judge's questions. The prisoner's voice resounded frequently through the court room as he energetically replied: "No, my colonel, or, "Never, never," to questions put to him.

The widow of Lieutenant Colonel Henry, dressed in deep mourning, was present in court and replied to her name in the rollcall of witnesses.

Colonel Jouaust then handed the prisoner a long slip of cardboard, upon which the bordereau was pasted:

"Do you recognize this document?"

Dreyfus replied, with a passionate outburst:

"No, my colonel. I am innocent. I declare it here as I declared it in 1894. I am a victim. His voice here was choked with sobs, which must have stirred every spectator in court. The voice of the prisoner did not seem human. It resembled the cry of a wounded animal.

As he ended his reply, with the words —five years in the galleys. My wife, My children. My God. I am innocent; I am innocent." Colonel Jouaust said:

"Then you deny it?"

Dreyfus replied:

"Yes, my colonel."

On the court proceeding to the rollcall of witnesses, the most notable absentees being Esterhazy, Du Paty de Clam and Mlle. Paya. Dreyfus half turned his head towards the seats of the witnesses, especially when the clerk of the court called Esterhazy. But, when no response was received, Dreyfus returned to his previous attitude, looking straight in front of him, at Colonel Jouaust.

Altogether about a hundred witnesses will be called on both sides. Major Carriere, the government's commissary, then said that in view of the official mission of General Chanoine and M. Paleologue to furnish the court with all the necessary explanations respecting the secret dossier, their depositions, as witnesses would be dispensed with, adding that the examination of the dossier would probably occupy four days. The court afterwards retired to deliberate upon the case of the absentee witnesses, the soldiers in the court room, in response to the word of command of the lieutenant in charge, carrying and presenting arms, the judges leaving and re-entering to the rattle of rifles, as the line of soldiers brought their weapons, like a piece of machinery, smartly to the "present" and then dropped their butts heavily to the ground. This performance was repeated every time the court retired. Dreyfus was withdrawn into an inner room during the court's retirements.

On the final return of the court, Major Carriere said he thought the absence of Esterhazy ought not to prevent the trial proceeding.

"Let him come or not," he said, "it matters nothing to us."

Colonel Jouaust then read the bordereau and afterwards asked:

"In 1890, you were at Bourges?"

Dreyfus replied: "Yes, my colonel."

Jouaust: "The 120 break was then being made and you were in a position to know the construction of the break?"

Dreyfus: "I knew the principles of it."

Jouaust: "Had you any information respecting its workings?"

Dreyfus: "No. I did not know the details, never having worked it."

Jouaust: "Did you have the break at the military school?"

Dreyfus: "I don't remember."

Jouaust: "At the beginning of 1894 you entered the general staff?"

Dreyfus: "Yes, my colonel."

Jouaust: "Have you talked on gun 120 and its breaks?"

Dreyfus, who had then regained his composure, spoke distinctly and in a way which carried conviction with it.

Answering the last question, he said:

"No. I never had any knowledge of this gun while I was in the bureau of the general staff."

Jouaust: "The second document of the bordereau relates to mobilization. Had you any knowledge thereof?"

Dreyfus: "I was not in that part of the bureau dealing with mobilization."

Jouaust: "You had to do with transports. Now, when the regulations concerning the conveying of troops, dated 1894, were modified, there were difficulties in arranging transport of troops and provisional measures were taken, which were changed in the following spring. Did you know of these difficulties?"

Dreyfus: "I had no knowledge of this question in 1894. I had certain documents concerning the provisioning and conveying of troops."

Jouaust: "You had papers in your possession intended for print."

Dreyfus: "Yes. I sometimes made a mistake in the bureau to which they should be sent."

Jouaust: "You had these papers twice?"

Dreyfus: "I did not have any confidential documents."

Jouaust: "You must have known the contents of these documents?"

Dreyfus: "I never asked for them from anyone."

Jouaust: "The third document relates to artillery formations. You ought to be acquainted with these matters?"

Dreyfus: "No."

Jouaust: "Major Morin-Milon sent you special documents from the 15th to the 20th of July, 1894, a month before the date on the bordereau?"

Dreyfus: "I only had incomplete information."

Jouaust: "At the end of 1894 had you knowledge of information sent to Lieutenant Bac by the third bureau on the effectiveness of the batteries of the 120 gun?"

Dreyfus: "No."

Jouaust, with a movement of impatience: "This is astonishing. The Bureaux know what documents pass from one to the other."

Dreyfus: "What I say is correct."

Jouaust: "I turn to the fourth document, a note referring to Madagascar. There are two papers. A corporal who copied them saw you pass through his office going to the colonel's room."

Dreyfus: "I went through occasionally."

Jouaust: "You could have obtained this document from the corporal's desk?"

Dreyfus: "This is not usual."

Jouaust: "No; but it could be done. The copying was finished on the 28th, and the Bordereau dates from several days later. Now, for the fifth document —the proposed firing manual for field artillery. Did you know the contents of the manual?"

Dreyfus, emphatically: "No. Never."

Jouaust: "A witness says you communicated it to him?"

Dreyfus, vehemently: "No, never."

Col. Jouaust then spoke of the interview with Du Paty de Clam and Dreyfus replied:

"I never confessed anything to Du Paty de Clam."

Here occurred one of the most dramatic scenes in the examination. Dreyfus tremendously excited, swayed to and fro for a moment, and then all his pent-up emotion and indignation burst forth, and he cried in a piercing voice, heard throughout the court and even by those standing outside:

"It is iniquitous to condemn an innocent man. I never confessed anything, never."

Dreyfus as he uttered the words, raised his right white-gloved hand and held it aloft, as if appealing to heaven to vindicate him.

Rennes, Aug. 7.—The Dreyfus court adjourned after deciding to sit behind closed doors to-morrow, and as many of the following days as are necessary for the examination of the secret dossier. The next public session of the court will probably take place on Saturday next.

Rennes, Aug. 8.—The police arrangements in the vicinity of the Lycee this morning were exactly the same as those of yesterday, but not more than a hundred persons had gathered at the early hour (6:30 o'clock) fixed for opening the day's proceedings in the trial of Capt. Dreyfus. The prisoner was conducted to the Lycee at 6:15, and exactly the same precautions were observed as on yesterday. As soon as Dreyfus was inside the Lycee, however, the police cordons were removed and the few spectators were allowed to circulate freely in the streets around the building.

The secret sitting lasted until 11:45, when the court adjourned until to-morrow morning.

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HIS SUMMER OUTING.

McKinley the Most Democratic of Presidents.

New York, August 2.—A World special from Lake Champlain is as follows:

Here in this fashionable mountain-lake resort, almost within a stone's throw of the Canadian border, where people are as exclusive as Newport cottagers ever dared to be, one hears precious little gossip. In fact guests of this fashionable hotel do not gossip as they do at other hotels, because they are not "mixers."

But there is one topic which groups of "exclusives" are quietly discussing, and that is the President's democratic manners. Most of those who did not know the President and his ways, and who expected to see him travel around with a corps of "rubber-shoe" men and bodyguards, after the fashion of the czar of Russia or the sultan of Turkey, were much surprised when they saw him walking along the hotel piazza and the golf links and down through the pine woods alone and unattended.

This feeling of surprise, however, was as nothing compared with the awe shown when he removed his hat and bowed low to those who, summoning sufficient courage, spoke to him in passing.

The first day or two of his stay here he walked about the hotel grounds and golf links without apparently even being noticed. Guests seemed to be afraid of him, shunned him and seemed positively oblivious to his presence.

To those who have seen the fervor with which he has been greeted in other places his reception here seemed icelike, almost rude. Fortunately, however, a true explanation of the frigid treatment is at hand. Timidity and a belief that the President might not like to be greeted by "Tom, Dick and Harry," caused the hotel guests to hold aloof and to look upon the President as though he were a sacred object, a thing to be seen but not spoken to.

This mistaken idea has, however, been dispelled, and now when the President goes out for his morning walk or wanders aimlessly along the piazza he is saluted by every one and in return bares his head and bows politely.

Although he has been accorded the seclusion of a private room in the annex part of the hotel, and has a messenger or valet constantly guarding his door, he keeps open house all day, and those having business with him or those desiring to shake his hand and say "Howdy" are never turned away.

Of course the messenger is supposed to "size up" the caller, and if he resembles Herr Most or his kin to report that the President is engaged. Thus far the President has always been at leisure when a caller has appeared.

An amusing incident occurred to-day when the President was strolling along the piazza, smoking a cigar and taking in the beautiful mountain scenery. A little old man, bearded and stooped, sauntered up, removed his hat, and, addressing the distinguished man, delved in his vest pocket and fished up a long, black cigar, which he offered to the President.

"Dat vas a fine segar, Meester Pres'dent; fine, fine, vid my compliments, please." The President looked at the little old man, then at the cigar, and, fearing that a refusal would give offense, graciously accepted the offering.

"Thank you, Meester Pres'dent, thank you," said the old fellow, as he bowed himself away, nearly bending himself double in his extreme gratitude.

Just then Hotel Manager Seavy walked up, smiling, and, joining the President, told him the old man was the same who had deluged the President with cigars during his stay here two years ago. The President laughed as he recalled the incident.

When President McKinley came here he hoped to reduce his weight, but thus far he has made little progress. He has walked more during his vacation here than in any equal period since his visit to Thomasville, in March.

FEARFUL TORNADO.

Train Swept Away by Force of the Wind.

Tallahassee, Fla., Aug. 3.—Up to noon to-day no direct information has been received from the coast towns stricken by Tuesday's storm. There is no communication by wire and the only hope for news as to the extent of the damage done is based on the belief of the officials of the Carrabelle, Tallahassee and Gulf railroad that a train will get in to-day from the coast. They hope a train will reach Tallahassee by 4 o'clock this afternoon. Gangs of men have been working steadily on the roadbed since the storm ceased. Reports of loss of life continue to be heard but there is no confirmation. It is believed, however, that loss of life, if any occurred, will fall heaviest among the fishermen plying their trade along the coast.

Several trainmen were badly injured on the train which was blown from the track during the storm.

Tallahassee, Fla., Aug. 3.—Four towns were destroyed and three more partly wrecked by a hurricane that came up out of the Gulf of Mexico and raged along the Florida coast all of the afternoon and night.

The City of Apalachicola, on the cape across the mouth of Chattahoochee river, was in the course of the storm, but it is no longer in communication by telegraph and it has not been learned what damage was done there. It is feared that it was wrecked and that great loss of life was sustained.

Pensacola, Fla., Aug. 3.—Reports from Carrabelle indicate that Tuesday's storm was more disastrous than at first supposed. Only meagre reports are had. It is known, however, that the magnificent docks of the Gulf Naval Stores company have been destroyed. A large warehouse of that company containing $100,000 worth of rosin was swept away.

The steamer Captolia, also the property of the Naval Stores Co., was blown ashore. About two-thirds of the town proper was destroyed.

Carrabelle Destroyed.

Tallahassee, Fla., August 4.—The first train in since Monday from Carrabelle through the storm stricken gulf coast section reached here yesterday afternoon, passengers having been transferred twice from a flat car from Carrabelle to a lever car between Coal creek and the Ochlockonee river, and then to the relief train for Tallahassee.

Carrabelle is literally wiped from the map. Her docks and wharves, containing over 400,000 feet of lumber and 50,000 barrels of rosin, were quickly swept away. Thirteen or fourteen large lumber vessels in the bay were swept ashore and are now lying well up on dry land. These vessels contained several million feet of lumber. No information is obtainable as to the loss of life from these vessels or from the large fleet of fishing boats in the neighborhood. Only two or three huts are left standing in Carrabelle and one colored woman is known to have been killed by the falling of a house.

Citizens of Carrabelle are in a state of wild confusion, and are flocking in every direction for relief. The town is isolated and the wires are still down.

DEMOCRATIC SPLIT.

Anti-Goebelites in Kentucky Will Nominate a Ticket.

Lexington, Ky., August 3.—The anti-Goebel conference which met here yesterday decided to hold a convention in Lexington on Wednesday, August 16, at 1 p. m., to declare principles and nominate candidates for the November election. The convention adjourned after being in session two hours and a half, to meet August 16.

E. M. East, an aeronaut, fell into Leech Lake, at Walker, Minn., and was drowned August 3. It is supposed that his parachute failed to work.

—The specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, stomach, liver, is Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

COMMANDER VERY

Tells of Incidents That Occurred at Zamboanga.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The navy department has made public a report from Commander S. W. Very, of the Castine, containing some reference to Zamboanga, on the island of Mindanao, and to certain exchanges he had with the natives. In part, the report reads, under date of Zamboanga, May 30, as follows:

"On the 24th, the Spanish left. I fired 21 guns, the Spanish ensign at main. Considerable enthusiasm was manifested on board the Leon XIII, all the officers and women applauding, and the soldiers shouting 'Viva.' The same day, I heard from a steamer which arrived from Suin, that our troops are coming, so, although I have no orders to do, I decided to remain to support their landing. The insurgents moved in, immediately after the Spanish moved out. They have not yet shown the insurgent flag.

"Sunday, the 28th, the Princeton arrived. I boarded her and gave all the information I had to the United States senator on board. She left at 9 a. m. for Suin.

"I received a communication asking if I would receive a commission of distinguished individuals to discuss questions of interest to both parties. I replied at once:

"'I have your letter of this date asking that will receive "a commission of persons of distinction of this province to treat of various questions of common interest to both parties."

"'In reply, I take pleasure to invite one and all of the persons of distinction to call on board the Castine, where they will be well received. But I have no authority to make treaties. I have no right to discuss any question which, in your opinion, may have arisen between the two alleged parties. I am here to obey orders, which are imperative, and these include the prohibition of all traffic wher ethe authority of the United States is not recognized and sustained. Until I see the flag of the United States flying in Zamboanga, and until I know that the display carries with it a recognition of the authority of my government, I shall continue to use the power which is conferred to me to enforce the instructions received from higher authority.'

"The commission, as I presume it is, arrived just as I was getting under way to board this steamer, and are now on board, waiting to have a talk with me."

PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

Contemplates a Division of the Insular Territory.

New York, August 5.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: It is understood that the plan of operations for the fall campaign in the Philippines contemplates a division of the islands into several military departments, and General Lawton will have command in the one in which the cavalry troops will operate. It is probable that General Wheeler will be given command of a brigade of cavalry in General Lawton's department.

The boundary line of Lawton's department will embrace the territory in which there will probably be the heaviest fighting, so that Lawton will be in direct charge of the most important forces in the field, and in this way General Otis, while not being officially discredited, will be relieved of much of the responsibility in connection with the conduct of the war, and will be left free to perform the duties of a military governor.

Secretary Root's short experience in the war department has already convinced him that the views of the military commanders subordinate to General Otis who favor a larger military force than recommended by that officer are worthy of serious consideration. There are reasons to believe he will recommend that the force be further augmented.

IN MANILA.

The Filipino Junta Has Secured Headquarters.

New York, August 5.—A dispatch to the World from Hong Kong says: Aguinaldo has an advisory council right in Manila. Hong Kong having been made too hot for the Filipino junta through the efforts of United States Consul General Wildman, the rebels decided to attempt to establish their headquarters in Manila.

They were encouraged to try this daring experiment by the fact that under a recent decree of Governor General Otis the Philippine courts are now conducted by natives.

So Crisanto Lichancho, the treasurer of the junta, went boldly to Manila and professed friendship for General Otis. The scheme worked so well that the delighted junta has celebrated its victory with a grand ball.

WANTS PLACE TO DROP.

One is Now Being Sought by Aguinaldo and His Adherents.

London, August 5.—Interesting information comes from the British North Borneo company in that it has received a request from the Philippines asking the company to lease or sell to Filipinos Banguey island, just south of Palawan island.

It is only sparsely inhabitated by natives. The Filipinos who are engineering the deal say that in case of their defeat Aguinaldo and other leaders, with a large section of the Filipinos, may settle at Banguey, under British protection and the company's rule. The board is now considering the question, but it is understood the company is not averse to leasing the island on very favorable terms being offered.

THE TRANSPORTS.

General Otis Reports Regarding Their Movements.

Washington, August 3.—The war department to-day received the following from General Otis regarding the movement of transports:

Manila, August 3.—Four transports in harbor; cargoes discharged; Pennsylvania nearly coaled; takes on recruits; received organizations in southern waters; leaves 6th inst.; returns all men discharged under general orders 40. Sheridan being coaled; leaves for San Francisco 8th inst., with Montana and South Dakota troops. Valencia and Zealandia required 1,200 tons coal; time of sailing indefinite, as approaching typhoon interferes.

FIGHT IN CEBU.

Company of Americans Drive Them From Their Trenches.

Manila, Aug. 2.—3:55 p. m.—Mail advices from the island of Cebu announce that a company of Americans, last week attacked the Filipino's trenches situated two kilometres from the town of El Padre. The rebels were commanded by the Brothers Climacos, who are prominent and wealthy persons. The Charleston shelled the enemy and the Filipinos retreated. The American casualties were slight. The presence of the Climacos with the rebels is reported to have been due to rebel orders from Luzon.

Steamer Burned.

Manila, August 5.—6:40 p. m.—The steamer Saturnus, of the Compana Maritima, consting under the American flag, was burned Wednesday, and her crew are missing. The details of the affair are not known.

The captain of the Saturnus once obtained possession of a ship belonging to the Maritima company, held at San Fernando by the insurgents, by mooring the Saturnus alongside and hauling the other vessel away in the night.

END OF THE WAR

Confidently Expected Soon by Washington Officials.

Hotel Champlain, N. Y., Aug. 5.—President McKinley believes the war in the Philippine islands will be ended before the meeting of congress in December. The capture of Aguinaldo, which the administration thinks, would put an immediate stop to the insurrection, is anticipated daily. It is not generally known, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that Gen. Otis has a band of native scouts reconnoitering in the enemy's territory, and his reports indicate that he believes the capture of the insurgent chieftain is not a long way off.

Maj. Gen. Otis will not be relieved of his command. On the contrary, his authority will be enlarged. President McKinley, Vice President Hobart and all the prominent members of the administration have absolute confidence in Otis. Gen. Miles also commends Otis highly, and has told the President that he is the best general that could possibly have been placed in command of the eastern forces.

President McKinley is not surprised or chagrined because of Otis' failure to put down the rebellion before the beginning of the rainy season. The President feels that the task which Otis had before him was colossal, and while he believes that Otis underestimated the strength of the rebellion and therefore miscalculated the number of troops needed to establish American authority, he is not disposed to censure him for his mistaken judgment.

TROLLEY OFF A BRIDGE.

Long List of Dead and Wounded Are Result.

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 7.—An open trolley of the Shelton Extension company, twisted, bent and smashed almost into kindling wood, lying in the mud of Peck's mill pond at Oronoque, about six miles north of here, this morning is the only visible indication of the frightful accident yesterday afternoon when 29 lives were lost and about a dozen people seriously injured from the car tumbling off the trestle which crosses the pond at this point.

Engineer W. W. Starr, who superintended the building of the bridge, said to-day that the bridge was perfectly safe in every respect. In his opinion, after a thorough examination, the motorman became bewildered as the car commenced to travel fast down the incline, and finding himself in a dangerous situation lost his head and turned the current on instead of reducing it.

The revised list of the dead is as follows:

John Carroll, Bridgeport, conductor.
Mrs. Arthus Holmes, Bridgeport.
Mrs. Joseph Rugells, Stratford.
Joseph Hotchkiss, Bridgeport.
C. B. Wells, Bridgeport.
Mrs. Frank Ballou and two children, aged 5 and 8 years, Stratford.
William H. Harvey and wife, Bridgeport.
Daniel F. Galvin and John Galvin, Ansonia.
Bessie Toomey, Bridgeport.
Selectman Elias E. Bradley and wife, Milford.
Sidney A. Pitt, Bridgeport.
Peter Ring, Bridgeport.
Henry C. Coggswell, Bridgeport.
Irving Dorus, Bridgeport.
Patrick McDermott and wife, Bridgeport.
John A. Flynn, Bridgeport.
Thomas McNally, Bridgeport.
Willis Osborn, Stratford.
Margaret Brennan, Bridgeport.
Miss McDonald, Bridgeport.
Howard Baldwin, Stratford.
Two unidentified bodies at Stratford morgue.
Victor Anderson, coachman, Bridgeport.

The scene of the accident is midway between Shelton and Bridgeport. The car was north-bound, running toward Shelton. It was in charge of Conductor John Carroll, of Bridgeport, who was among the killed, and Motorman Hamilton, of Bridgeport, who escaped by jumping.

The trestle is 440 feet long, made of iron, with stone foundations, and was not protected by guard rails. South of the trestle is an incline, down which the car ran at a high rate of speed.

After it ran on the trestle for about 10 feet, the trucks left the rails and then the car continued on the ties for about 75 feet, when it went off the trestle and dropped into the pond below, overturning completely and up-ending. When the car struck, the four-ton motor and the heavy trucks crushed into it, instantly killing many of the passengers. Three physicians who were passengers on a car a short distance behind, arrived quickly on the scene, and rendered all possible assistance to the injured.

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 8.—George Hamilton, the motorman of the ill-fated car, was arraigned in the Stratford justice court last night, charged with manslaughter. He pleaded not guilty, and the case was continued for one week. The prisoner's bail was fixed at $2,000, which he furnished.

TWENTY KILLED.

Fearful Accident From a Weak Gang Plank.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 7.—A careful examination by divers in the vicinity of the Mt. Desert ferry slip, the scene of the terrible accident yesterday, and investigation on shore by the officials of the Maine Central railway and others up to 10 o'clock this forenoon, seem to indicate that the 20 victims reported in last night's Associated Press dispatches, are all who perished as a result of the catastrophe. A Mr. Southard, of Bangor, who was seriously injured, is not likely to recover and two other persons are suffering from pneumonia. The others who were hurt yesterday were reported to-day as being in a favorable condition.

The complete list of dead shows no change from that sent out last night, save that the woman who was designated as unknown has been identified as Mrs. Sleeper, of Bangor.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 7.—A score of persons were killed yesterday by the collapse of the gang plank of the Mount Desert ferry.

Seventeen were drowned and three died from the terrible experience of immersion in the water and injuries while struggling for life. Following is a list of the dead:

Mrs. Wm. Murray, of Brewer.
Myrtle Bridges, West Hancock.
Albert Colson, Levant.
Mrs. Alonzo P. Oakes, Bangor.
Miss Grace Sumner, Bangor.
Joseph Murphy, Old Town.
Mrs. Hollis W. Estey, Ellsworth.
Clifford Cushman, Corinth.
Miss Lizzie Ward, Bangor.
Chas. W. Downs, Ellsworth.
F. E. Sweetzer, traveling salesman, Portland.
Ora H. Lank, Danforth.
G. H. Bennett, Brewer.
Mrs. G. H. Bennett, Brewer.
Mrs. Chas. Stover, Ellsworth.
Melvin McCard, Corinth.
Mrs. A. H. Billings, Bangor.
Mrs. George Derwent, Bangor.
Miss Lewis, of Hampden, Me.
Unknown woman, believed to be a saleswoman for Boston publishing house.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 8.—The coroner's jury impaneled to hold an inquest in connection with the accident at Mount Desert ferry Sunday, whereby twenty persons lost their lives by the breaking of the ferry slip, completed its sitting today, finding that "these people came to their deaths by drowning caused by the insufficient construction of the slip."

ADVANCING WAGES.

Substantial Increases Affect Ten Thousand Workers.

Birmingham, Ala., August 2.—Commencing yesterday 7,000 coal miners in the employ of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railway company, and the Sloss Iron and Steel company, receive 55 cents per ton for mining coal, which is an advance of 2½ cents, and a total raise of 15 cents per ton since March 1. Wages are now at the maximum figures agreed upon in the new wage scale, which makes the price of pig iron the basis of the miners' pay.

Elkhorn, W. Va., Aug. 2.—Five leading coal companies in this field have advanced the mining rate 15 cents. Three thousand miners are affected.

The committee appointed to select a place for holding the reunion of Roosevelt's Rough Riders next year has chosen Oklahoma City.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

Will Be Ruled by a White man in Future.

San Francisco, Aug. 5.—The steamer Kong Kong Maru brings the following advices from Honolulu, under date of July 29:

The United States steamer Badger, bearing two of the three Samoan commissioners, arrived at this port Wednesday afternoon, July 26, eight days from Apia, on her way to San Francisco. On board are Hon. Bartlett Tripp, United States commissioner, and Baron Von Sternberg, representative of Germany. Mr. C. N. E. Elliott, commissioner for Great Britain, sailed by way of New Zealand and Australia for London to report directly to his government.

The later days of the commission's stay in Samoa were devoted to evolving a political organism that would be satisfactory to all parties concerned under the tripartite treaty. A scheme was adopted. The members of the commission decline to state its particulars until it has been referred to their respective governments, but they have given out that Samoa will in future be ruled by a white governor appointed by the three powers, much as the chief justice is at present. There will be a native council or legislature, but the governor will have the veto power and the chief justice will be the final authority in the land, from whom there will be no appeal.

This arrangement met the approval of the Samoans. The day before the commission sailed delegations of 13 men from each faction met on the Badger and signed the articles, thus officially approving the arrangement in the name of their respective chiefs, Mataafa and Malietoa.

When the commission sailed Apia was quiet.

Residents of Samoa have filed claims aggregating $340,000 for property destroyed during the recent temporary occupation of Mulinuu by American and British sailors. The largest claim is from the Catholic Marist mission, $22,000, and is for the looting of the premises by natives, upon instructions, it is said, of the British commander. Another is from a German firm, $19,000, for much the same reasons. Other claims are from settlers whose property was damaged in various ways.

J. F. Hackfield, for the past five years consul general in the Hawaiian islands for Austro-Hungary, has resigned that position.

Mr. Hackfield is interested in the Oahu plantation which employs a number of Galician laborers, subjects of Austria. Some time ago a number of the laborers refused to work according to their contracts and were arrested and tried, convicted and sent to jail until such time as they would take up their duties at the plantation.

Mr. Hackfield resigned because he felt he could not honorably remain in a position where his official duties would seem to conflict with his business interests.

FROM CUBA.

ROBBED CUBAN SOLDIERS.

Made Them Pay for Certificates of Army Service.

Havana, August 3.—A Cuban general, in a letter published in the Independencia to-day, says some commanders of the Cuban army have taken advantage of the $3,000,000 gratuity to get money from the soldiers for giving them the certificates necessary to entitle them to collect their quota. He gives three cases of men who were charged money by Ramos, a colonel in a Cuban regiment. In another instance, it appears, the man could not get his certificate owing to the lack of money to pay for it. The writer says: "Every day sees that the Americans are more and more right. Many years must pass before the Cubans learn how to handle money without it sticking to their fingers." The general then asks, in view of the facts adduced, what would have happened if the Americans had entrusted the distribution of the gratuity to Cuban committees.

Senor Casnova, the director of the newspaper Guayacamayo, has been arrested under the decree recently issued by Major General Ludlow, governor of the department of Havana. Senor Casnova has repudiated his responsibility in connection with any objectionable articles that appeared in the paper, seeking to throw the blame for their publication on the "jail editor," so called because he takes the responsibility for whatever appears in the paper. The "jail editor" has not yet been arrested, and in the meantime Senor Casnova is detained in custody.

PORT OF HAVANA.

Vessel Movements for Month of June Were Large.

Washington, August 5.—Vessel movements at the port of Havana for June were quite large, according to a report made public to-day by the war department. The total number of vessels in the foreign trade entered for the month was 135; 111 were steam of a tonnage of 154,940; and 24 were sailing vessels of a tonnage of 5,289 tons. Of the number stated 54 were American, with cargo, of a tonnage of 64,63c. Eighteen English vessels entered with cargo with a tonnage of 22,337, and 23 were Spanish with cargo of a tonnage of 36,592.

Of the total number of vessels mentioned 99 brought cargoes from the United States and 23 cargoes from Spain.

The total number of vessels in the foreign trade cleared for the month was 144, of a total tonnage of 172,177. Thirty were American with cargo; 39 were American vessels with ballast; 13 were Spanish with cargo and seven that carried ballast were also Spanish.

Of the grand total cleared 115 sailed for United States ports. One hundred and fifty coastwise vessels entered the port of Havana for June, with a tonnage of 19,781. During the same period 152 coastwise vessels cleared.

CATTLE FOR CUBA.

Rules for Their Admission Prescribed by Meikeljohn.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Acting Secretary of War Meikeljohn to-day issued an order prescribing regulations for the admission into Cuba, free of duty, of graded cattle for breeding purposes, in compliance with the department's recent circular.

The circular restricts the price of admission till July 1, next; cattle shall be entered only at Havana, Cienfuegos, Nuevitas and Manzanillo, where proper inspection will be established; that none but pure bred or graded cattle immune from the effects of the fever, and of not less than one-half blood of a recognized breed shall be admitted. This latter provision is qualified so that cattle of a recognized breed of less than one-half blood, or graded cattle, whether of a recognized breed or not, may be admitted duty free, if proof is presented that they are suitable for breeding purposes.

FLAG LAW.

Attempts to Enforce It in Chicago Are Successful.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Young Charles Fisher's efforts to enforce the flag law and at the same time to accumulate shekels for his own use from his share of the fines has resulted thus far in a temporary victory of the law over the men who use the Stars and Stripes in their advertising, but in no financial benefit to the prosecutor.

F. L. Rossbach, manager of the Washington Shirt company, was fined $10 yesterday by Judge Prindiville for violating the law, but took an appeal to the circuit court, on the ground that a national trade-mark protected him in his right to use the flag in spite of the state law. J. Brumstein, the pawnbroker on Monroe street, freely admitted his guilt, pleaded ignorance of the law, and was excused from a fine on his promise to have the offending sign removed at once.

Other suits will undoubtedly follow in a short time.

AGAINST BRYAN.

Gold Ticket Nominated by Maryland Democracy.

Baltimore, Md., August 3.—The Democratic state convention yesterday placed in nomination the following ticket: For governor, John Walter Smith, of Worcester county; for attorney general, Isidore Rayner, of Baltimore; for comptroller, Joshua W. Hering, of Carroll county.

That portion of the platform which refers to national issues is as follows:

We insist that in time of war as well as of peace the freedom of the press shall be preserved, and that the right of the people to criticise freely the policy and conduct of the administration shall be demanded at all hazards.

No deadlier blow can be dealt to American liberty than the suppression, by an abuse of executive power, of the free utterance by American freemen of their sentiments upon matters of public concern affecting the welfare of the people and we denounce as dangerous and indefensible all efforts to interfere with and abridge this sacred right.

We declare our unalterable opposition to the creation and maintenance of a large standing army in time of peace, and we insist upon the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, and we demand strict economy in collection and disbursement of the public revenues.

We believe in the time-honored doctrine so earnestly impressed upon us by the "fathers of the republic" of peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none.

We view with alarm the multiplication over the land of such gigantic industrial and commercial trusts, the outgrowth of Republican legislation, as stifle competition, threaten popular government, increase the cost of living and curtail the individual rights of the people, and we favor vigorous measures by the states and by congress to repress this great and growing evil.

The platform declares that the Republican party is responsible for the numerous violations of the law upon the part of the negroes because the latter believe they will be afforded protection and immunity from punishment by reason of their votes, which the platforms are cast almost solidly for the Republican ticket.

John Walter Smith, the nominee for governor, is a banker and resides in Snow Hill, Worcester county. He has served in the state senate for three consecutive terms and was elected to congress last November from the First district.

All the candidates are favorable to a gold standard. The date for holding the Republican state convention has not yet been announced. Governor Lowndes has practically no opposition for re-nomination.

HAYTIAN TROUBLES.

JIMINEZ IN HAVANA.

He Will Be Closely Watched by General Ludlow.

Havana, Aug. 7.—Gen. Juan Isidro Jiminez, who with six Cubans and four natives of San Domingo, left Havana yesterday afternoon supposedly bound for San Domingo, returned to his home in San Lazaro street shortly after 9 o'clock last evening, bringing his baggage. The supposition is that, on finding he was closely watched, he decided to await a better opportunity.

Should he start again he will not be interfered with unless he endeavors to take an armed expedition.

General Ludlow will keep a strict watch to see that there is no violation of international law in this respect.

While it is believed that General Jiminez islands leaving the island as soon as possible it is exceedingly improbable that he has a large store of arms anywhere in Cuba.

HAYTIAN IMPUDENCE.

American Legation Invaded by Officers of Hayti.

Washington, August 3.—Acting Secretary of State Adee has received a cablegram from Minister Powell, at Port au Prince, Hayti, confirming the newspaper reports of the violation of his legation by police officers who were making an arrest. The minister added that the person who was arrested (De Vivier), is a citizen of Hayti, and he seeks to know what disposition shall be made of him upon his return to the legation. The department is now giving the inquiry consideration, and it will probably direct the minister to surrender the man to authorities if it shall appear that the proceedings

WASHINGTON.

YELLOW FEVER GERM.

Excellent Opportunity Afforded for Important Research.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The present outbreak of yellow fever at the Hampton Soldiers' Home will give the army medical corps an excellent opportunity to extend an investigation they have been prosecuting for the past two years into the nature of yellow fever and the best modes of combatting it. The marine hospital service, which is in charge of the quarantine in the infected district, has been doing similar work, and Dr. Wasdin, the surgeon placed as an expert in the Hampton Home, is one of the two marine hospital surgeons who recently returned from Cuba, where they studied the disease in its permanent home, and made collections of cultures for future study in the Washington laboratory.

The medical world at present is very generally of the opinion that the specific bacillus of yellow fever has not been identified. Recently the announcement was made by Sanarelli, an Italian scientist, that he had segregated the germ of yellow fever, and this claim was later confirmed by a Brazilian bacteriologist, after a somewhat less exhaustive research.

Surgeon General Sternberg, of the army, who is regarded as one of the foremost American bacteriologists, has made a close study of the subject and isolated a bacillus, which he did not claim was the specific germ of yellow fever, but one worthy of closer study, calling it, for convenience, the "bacillus X." The army medical museum, under Gen. Sternberg's directions, took up the subject, and Drs. Reed and Carroll recently issued a preliminary note on the museum's investigation, in which they set forth the statement that so far as determined, the bacillus of Sanarelli and the bacillus X of Sternberg were identical in their general form and their effects on the lower animals, and that both seemed to be identical, or very closely allied with the bacillus of hog cholera. The lesions produced by the three germs were the same, and samples of the suspected fever germs submitted to some of the most expert scientists in the line of agricultural chemistry and animal industry were pronounced to be the germ of hog cholera.

This seemed to leave the question open, but Drs. Reed and Carroll are continuing their researches, with the intention of locating the active principle in yellow fever, whatever it is. Meantime, Dr. Doty, the health officer at New York, claims to have confirmed Sanarelli's discovery, and is carrying on a series of curative experiments with a serum for the destruction of the Zanarelli germ. The army medical officers say, however, that no germ which can stand a temperature of 361 degrees below zero can be the germ of yellow fever, which is known to cease its ravages on the appearance of frost.

The Sanarelli germ was recently submerged in frozen air, and came out ready for business.

The report of Drs. Wasdin and Geddings, of the marine hospital, on their Cuban researches has not yet been made public, but it is understood that they agree with Saranelli.

GOLD CERTIFICATES.

Treasury Department Has Ordered Their Issue.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The treasury department to-day made requisition upon the bureau of engraving and printing of $10,000,000 gold certificates, in denominations of $20 each. The treasurer now holds a large unissued supply of certificates of the larger denominations.

It is the evident intention of the treasury department to be in a position to issue gold certificates freely for gold coin, should the fall movement of currency lead to a demand at the treasury for gold certificates in exchange for gold coin. It is to be noted that while gold coins can be freely had in denominations of fives and tens, the law restricts the issue of gold certificates to denominations of $20, or multiples thereof.

It is a debatable question, therefore, whether gold certificates will adequately meet the demand for money of small denominations.

BY OCTOBER FIRST

Forty-Six Thousand Troops Will Have Arrived at Manila.

Washington, Aug. 8.—A statement prepared at the War department shows that by October there will be at Manila or on the way to the Philippines 46,000 men. They will all reach the islands before the beginning of the dry season. The troops to be sent from this country are ten regiments of volunteers, amounting to 13,090 men; recruits for skeleton regiments organized in the Philippines, 1,900; recruits for regulars, 3,500; eight troops cavalry, 965; marines, 400.

Beginning to-day and up to October 22 there will sail from the Pacific coast 17 transports with carrying capacity of 693 officers and 17,370 men, which will include nearly all the organized force above named.

GOLD OUTPUT.

The World's Production of Gold for Year 1898.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The director of the mint has nearly completed his estimate of the world's gold production for the year 1898. The data at hand seems to warrant the conclusion that the production will amount to at least $294,000,000, and possibly $295,000,000.

Africa leads all other countries, with $80,300,000; Australia second, with $67,500,000; with the United States third, with $64,463,000. Next in order come Russia, Mexico and Canada, including the Klondike.

FOR MANILA.

Three Troops of the Third Cavalry Left Monday.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Troops A, D and M, Third cavalry, left Fort Meyer, Va., to-day for Seattle, en route to Manila. Troops D and A, left on the Pennsylvania railroad; troop M goes over the B. & O. to Chicago where it will be joined by the other companies. Five other troops of the Third from Fort Ethan Allen will join the command at Seattle. The mounts for the cavalrymen accompany them in specially arranged stock cars.

SANARELLI'S SERUM

Failed in Brazil, Both as Curative and Preventive.

Washington, Aug. 5.—In a letter to Surgeon General Sternberg, dated January 20, last, the distinguished Brazilian physician, Dr. J. B. De Lacerda, of Rio de Janeiro, says:

"The serum of Dr. Sanarelli has failed here in Brazil. The experiments made at San Paulo have not been favorable to the use of this serum. It is neither preventative nor curative."

The Murdered Italians.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Count Vinci, the Italian charge, called at the state department to-day to compare notes with Acting Secretary Adee respecting the inquiry into the killing of the five Italians at Tallulah, La. The governor has stated that the grand jury of the parish in which Tallulah is situated will meet next week, and it is expected that the killing will be taken up by that body immediately, if the district attorney finds the report prepared by the sheriff sufficient to make out a prima facie case against the perpetrators of the killing.

Hayes' Buckeye Tree Gone.

Washington, Aug. 4.—To-day the damage of the storm of yesterday was quite apparent with the thousands of trees uprooted. One tree of historic interest was blown down. It was the tree planted by President Hayes in the white lot surrounding the White House. It was a buckeye and had reached magnificent proportions. The trunk was snapped squarely in half.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

LIEUT. COL. JACK HAYES.

His Soldiers Will Strike Terror to Tagal Hearts.

Washington, Aug. 4.—When the cessation of heavy, tropical rains in the island of Luzon permits a resumption of active military operations, the rebels will encounter a terrifying foe in a brigade of American cavalry. By the time the rainy season ends there will be three regiments from that branch of the army ready for any and all kinds of service, and it is confidently expected that they will accomplish prodigious results in the direction of crushing the insurrection. The cavalry brigade will be made up of between 3,500 and 4,000 of the most daring, courageous fighters and hardy, experienced campaigners in the American army. Many of these men have served on the Western frontier in actions against the Indians, and they intend to go after Aguinaldo and his Tagal followers inspired with the same spirit of determination to finish them that imbued them in their pursuit of old Geronimo and his fellow Apaches, and other murderous tribes of redskins.

That cavalry will prove of tremendous advantage to the American forces in their campaign against the insurgents is thoroughly believed by war department officials here, and by Gen. Otis, who has advised the formation of such a brigade.

The modus operandi of the cavalry regiments has been determined, practically by the department and Gen. Otis, but there are patriotic reasons why it should not be disclosed at this time.

However, it can be stated that it is the present intention to place Gen. Lawton, one of the bravest and most dashing American officers now in Luzon, in command of the brigade. Lawton distinguished himself at Santiago, and has maintained his magnificent record since his arrival at Manila some months ago.

Under this splendid fighting general will be some hardy veteran officers, who, like Lawton, already have earned lasting fame on the field of battle. "Jack" Hayes, of Cleveland, recently advanced from major to lieutenant colonel, is one of them. He has been a soldier since he was twelve or thirteen years old, and has won distinction in many a conflict. There are others made of the same stuff, and the fighting qualities of the troopers from first to last will be exemplified in a manner that is anticipated to strike terror to the Tagal heart, and win the cavalrymen lasting glory at home.

A large part of the Fourth regular cavalry, which, by the way, is "Jack" Hayes' regiment, is now in the Philippines, and eight troops of the Third cavalry were ordered there a short time ago.

General Otis will organize the nucleus of the other regiments. Two thousand cavalry horses will be conveyed across the Pacific, and will be started from San Francisco as soon as arrangements for their transportation, which now are under way, are completed.

TEA CULTURE.

It Proves a Success in South Carolina—Negro Children for Pickers.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Dr. Charles U. Shepard, who is in charge of the experimental tea garden at Summerville, S. C., has made a report to the secretary of Agriculture covering the progress made up to date.

He says there are now about 50 acres of land under tea cultivation and that 3,000 pounds were sold last year at a profit of 25 per cent.

It is estimated that when all the plants now growing arrive at maturity they will yield 10,000 pounds annually. Dr. Shepard expresses the opinion that the fact that the tea plants lived through last winter when the most intensely cold weather in the history of the section was experienced, is a guarantee that the weather conditions will prove satisfactory. The labor problem, he says, has been solved by establishing a school for the education of negro children in tea picking. The quality of the tea also has proved satisfactory. Of the black tea he says: "It has a distinctly characteristic flavor, and, like some of the choicer Oriental teas, its liquor has more strength than its color indicates." The green tea, he says, has attracted keen interest in the trade and among consumers and he adds that "Oriental teas can hardly furnish the like in this country."

PROMPT DENIAL.

Report That South American Republics Are Unfriendly.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The renewal of the report, this time from Rome, that South and Central American countries are forming an alliance to offset the American tendency toward expansion and imperialism, excited only derision in the diplomatic circles of the southern republics. One of these officials said yesterday:

"There has been no such movement, so far as I can learn from letters and reports from many quarters in South and Central America and from constant association with representatives from those countries. These show the utmost cordiality towards the United States. The Argentine Republic is said to be a prime mover in the plan, but the president of Argentina, in his recent message to congress, paid a glowing tribute to 'Our friend and neighbor, the great republic of the north.'"

NEW FOOD PLANTS.

That May Be Cultivated in the Southern States.

Washington, August 3.—Mr. Walter T. Swingle, special agent of the agricultural department, has returned from an 18 months' tour of the countries bordering on the Mediterranean sea, made in the interest of the department. During this time Mr. Swingle visited France, Spain, Greece, Italy and Turkey and the Algerian provinces in Africa, penetrating the desert of Sahara. He obtained and forwarded to the department a large variety of seeds and plants and also made careful notes upon the method of cultivation and harvesting. He found many plants and vegetables which he thinks will prove adaptable to the southern portion of the United States, including the arid southwest, where irrigation is necessary.

FOR CONSUMPTION.

A New Remedy That Has Been Discovered in France.

Washington, August 4.—A new remedy for tuberculosis discovered in France has been reported to the state department by United States Commercial Agent Atwood at Roubaix. It is a treatment called to the attention of the academy of medicines by Dr. Mendel, and consists in the daily injection into the bronchial tubes of essence of eucalyptus, thyme and cinnamon, held in a solution in olive oil. In sixteen cases treated, after one or two weeks there was in all a lessening or complete cessation of the cough or expectoration as well as a return of sleep, appetite and strength.

WON'T INTERFERE.

President Refuses to Pardon a National Bank Wrecker.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The President has denied the application for pardon for Henry Gardes, former president of the American National bank of New Orleans, who is now serving an eight year sentence in the Ohio penitentiary for misapplying the funds of the bank.

BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

British Troops Being Rushed to Disputed Territory.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—A special to the Record from Victoria, B. C., says:

"The imperial government and the Dominion authorities have decided to increase both the regular military and militia forces on this station, the Pacific coast depot of the British army and navy. Coming at a time when the relations between Canada and the United States are acknowledged by Premier Laurier to be rather strained over the Alaskan boundary question, it looks as if Great Britain and Canada were determined to assert their claim to this portion of Alaska demanded by Canada, by force of arms, if necessary. Be this as it may, the garrison is to be at once greatly increased. The barracks on Macauley Point, where the big forts are situated, which, with their long reaching disappearing guns, command the entrance to the Straits of San Juan de Fuca, will soon be the home of more than treble the number of engineers, marine artillery, sappers and other united service men than are now quartered there.

"The cost of the new military post, half of which is to be borne by the Dominion government and half by the British authorities, will be £25,000, or about $125,000. It is also said the naval forces will be increased by the addition of a depot ship, the Temeraire, which will be sent out from Chatham in September. The warship, with the new admiral, is due from England two weeks hence.

CLEVELAND STRIKE.

The Last Company of Militia Left the Scene Tuesday.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 8.—The last company of militia left the city to-day, the authorities having decided that there is little probability of any further trouble in connection with the street car strike. So far as the strike itself is concerned there is not the slightest sign that it is any nearer a settlement to-day than when it was inaugurated.

As a result of the organized fight against the boycott by the wholesale and retail merchants it is rapidly losing its effectiveness, and apparently will, in the course of a couple of days, be a thing of the past.

The Big Consolidated continues to operate all of its lines with non-union men, the cars in many cases being well-filled with passengers.

On Friday, between 30 and 50 business men came together in the afternoon, approved the resolutions, which had been drafted by the committee, and about fifteen men started out to canvass the city for signatures of business men to the resolutions, which read as follows:

"Whereas, An attempt is being made to establish a boycott in Cleveland, extending to all branches of business and all occupations, and restraining citizens and business men by intimidation from exercising their individual liberty; and

"Whereas, Such a condition is un-American, as well as detrimental to the good name of our city, to labor and to all business interests.

"Resolved, That we, the undersigned citizens and business men, recognize that we have no right to dictate to our employes or customers as to their use of public conveyances, and we declare that we will not do so; neither will we accept dictation as to whom we shall trade with.

"Resolved, That without in any way expressing our individual opinions upon the subject of the existing street railway controversy, we hereby record our severest condemnation of the present attempt to boycott business men and citizens—injuring, as it does, all classes of the community, not less severely the laboring class and small dealers than those of larger business interests."

The signing of the declaration of principles was only the beginning. This afternoon there will be an informal conference of half a dozen of the leaders in the movement at the Chamber of Commerce rooms, and then a plan of campaign is to be outlined for presentation to the general meeting of the business men in the chamber library, Tuesday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock. It is probable that this steering committee will recommend the organization of a law and order league. It will be suggested that this league be a permanent organization that will remain dormant, but still in existence, when there is nothing for it to do.

The crushing of the boycott is to be the prime object of the business men's organization. It would be impossible to estimate the amount of money the business interests of the city are losing by reason of the boycott. People go without things they would gladly buy if they were able to go down town in the usual way. The damage to the city in a business way is incalculable. It is felt that the time to crush the boycott is at hand, and that whatever is done should be done this week.

SENOR ASPIROZ

Takes No Stock in the Reputed Alliance of the Small Republics.

Manchester, Mass., Aug. 4.—Senor Aspiroz, the Mexican minister to the United States, who is spending the summer here, was much intrested in last night's news dispatches which reported the departure of President Roca, of the Argentine Republic, with the minister of foreign affairs and thirty senators from Buenos Ayres for Brazil. Senor Aspiroz said he had not learned of such a movement. He gave it as his opinion that there could be no foundation in fact for the report that an alliance was contemplated between the South American republics and against the United States, and to bear him out in his opinion referred to the movement started by Brazil with a contribution of $250,000 for the purpose of establishing a steamer line between that country and the United States, Nicaragua and Honduras, he asserted, intend to contract an alliance between themselves, but the ambassador holds that to be insignificant.

STOPPED A LYNCHING.

Candler in Person Commanded the State Militia.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 5.—Prompt as well as unprecedented action by Governor Candler saved a negro from mob violence early Thursday morning, but the fact was kept secret by the modest executive and did not become known until to-day.

Awakened from sleep by a telegram that the life of Charles Mullens accused of an assault upon a white woman named Mrs. Cook, was menaced by a mob at Newman, 60 miles from here, the governor hastily dressed himself, gave rush orders to the militia in and near Newman, and then went there himself to exert his personal influence in maintenance of the law.

Governor Candler left the executive mansion in this city at 3:30 o'clock in the morning, and arrived at the jail of Coweta county an hour after breakfast. He at once took command of the Newman Guards, a company of the militia which had been guarding the jail during the night from the mob, and directed Sheriff Brown to take his prisoner at once to Atlanta for safe-keeping.

The greatest excitement prevailed in the town, and Sheriff Brown was helpless. The mob was successfully avoided, though, and the prisoner was lodged late in the afternoon in the Fulton county jail in this city.

AGUINALDO'S PLEA.

Appeals to the Powers for Recognition, on Lying Grounds.

Manila, Aug. 8.—4:50 p. m.—Aguinaldo has appealed to the powers for recognition of "Filipino independence," in a document dated from Tarlac, July 27, and signed by Buencamino. It has been received by all the foreign consuls in Manila with the request that they forward it to their respective governments.

The Filipinos use their old argument that they had conquered the sovereignty of these islands from Spain before the signing of the treaty of Paris and therefore Spain was in no position to cede them to the United States. They argue that the possession of 7,000 Spanish prisoners, captured, with their arms, fighting against the Filipinos, "is eloquent proof of the nullity of Spanish sovereignty, as when they surrendered Spain's hold was irrevocably lost."

The document then says:

"Replying to the Spanish commission's requests to release the prisoners because Spain no longer has political interests in the islands, we ask for a treaty of peace and friendship between Spain and the Filipinos, whereby the prisoners would be released. But, the commissioners refused, because it would mean recognition of our independence. This is equivalent to saying that the prisoners must stay in our hands indefinitely, because their possession is our most efficacious method to adjust our account with Spain and obtain from her recognition of our independence."

The Filipino claim that they conquered all the country except Manila and that they co-operated in securing the latter's capitulation by surrounding it at the cost of thousands of lives. They also claim they conquered the country unassisted, except for sixty guns that Admiral Dewey gave Aguinaldo and that Admiral Dewey and the British and Belgian consuls recognized the Filipinos' sovereignty by asking for passes to visit the country.

They repeat the claim that they have letters from American consuls and generals recognizing their sovereignty and promising that the Americans would recognize their independence, "which was at the disposition of the powers."

The Filipinos attempt to make capital out of the statement that Admiral Dewey had such confidence that Aguinaldo would observe and fulfill the rules of war that he gave him a hundred Spanish prisoners which the American navy had captured.

Finally, the Filipinos appeal to the powers to influence Washington to bring to a termination the "unjust war which is devastating the country."

Washington, Aug. 8.—The State department is entirely without information as to any address by Aguinaldo to foreign powers for the recognition of the Filipinos, either as belligerents, or as constituting an independent government. The appeal is looked upon, however, as creating no particular change, as it has been the desire of Aguinaldo and his associates from the first to secure such recognition. The appeal puts this desire into rather formal shape, and it may bring to an issue the attitude of outside governments. There is no apprehension, however, that any foreign government will heed the address. The international usage as to recognition was quite fully developed during the Cuban insurrection, at which time the question was exhaustively discussed in Congress and was the subject of lengthy consideration in the message of the President. The general view at that time was that recognition of belligerency was not in itself a casus belli. Up to the present time there has been no intimation to the State department that any foreign power entertained even the remotest idea of giving recognition to Aguinaldo and his associates. On the contrary there has been the most friendly feeling maintained between this government and foreign powers throughout the Philippine conflict.

The State department does not share the apprehension which is said to have arisen among army officers that China has given indirect recognition to the Filipinos. This apprehension grew out of a report from Gen. Otis that horses could not be secured for cavalry use from China because they were "contraband of war." At the State department it is said that the matter has not assumed a form involving the recognition of a state of war, but that Minister Conger reports that China's course is due entirely to certain domestic regulations prohibiting the exportation of horses or ponies.

FIFTY THOUSAND CHILDREN

Are Destitute and Without Homes in Cuba.

New York, Aug. 2.—An article by Miss Clara Barton on the subject of the Cuban reconcentrado, will be contained in the next number of the Independent.

Miss Barton says that there are now in Cuba 50,000 destitute orphan children of reconcentradoes, who have in the last few years died of starvation and want. These children are not of low or doubtful origin, many are of the best Cuban families. The reconcentrados were largely country people of property.

Miss Barton says: "The Cubans are not responsible for the destitution of these children. When the starving reconcentradoes were driven into the towns the residents divided food and clothing with them, and then divided again and again, but there was a point at which they had to stop giving.

"Only for the Cuban rations distributed by our army it would be a sorry lookout for these helpless little ones. They range in number form 30 to 100 in the various towns, utterly homeless, and no one has the least personal interest in them or responsibility for them. The townspeople still do what they can, but their main dependence is begging from the passengers of every passing train.

"To one who knows only ordinary conditions of poverty and destitution the aspect of these children, as found, it is often terrifying. It was a subject for both humane and medical study, and together the Red Cross surgeons and trained nurses thought and wrought out a system, which, simply followed out as now being pursued, we believe will in less than six months transform these thousands of hapless renegades into clean, wholesome, well ordered children, learning to work, to read and to forget the dreadful lives of pain, want and woe they went through.

"It was decided to gather them up just where they are, making smaller asylums of the plainest and simplest kind, interesting the authorities and the people of the cities at all times in the movement, securing their full co-operation, providing for all wants and making it possible for the people of the towns to look after them as their own, with our continued care and oversight.

"In nearly every large town a young ladies' club is formed, from which two go each day to assist and teach the children."

FOR TRANSPORT SERVICE.

The Buffalo to Be Fitted Up at Once.

New York, August 3.—Orders have been received at the navy yard from Washington to rush repairs and alterations on the cruiser Buffalo. She will be fitted up for duty between this port and Manila, and must be ready to go into commission by November 1.

She will carry men and provisions to the Philippines.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has stood unrivaled before the public for fifty years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "The Grip," Pneumonia, and all Inflammations. Internally for all bowel pains, Colic, Diarrhœa. 50 cts. per bottle, sold by druggists. Radway & Co., 55 Elm Street, New York.

THE YAQUIS.

The Disaffection Constantly Growing in Extent.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—A special to the Tribune from the City of Mexico, says:

"Dispatches from Guaymas show that the Yaquis insurrection is constantly growing in extent, and all the Indians in the towns along the river are rising in arms and taking to the woods and mountains to join their companions already arrayed against the authorities.

Austin, Texas, Aug. 8.—A dispatch has been received here from Casas Grandes, state of Chihuahua, Mexico, saying that one regiment of Mexican cavalry had left there and started on its way to the upper waters of the Yaqui river, in the state of Sonoro, and that it is the evident intention of these troops to entice the Yaqui Indian country from the north and endeavor to drive the warring braves out of their strongholds in the Sabuaripa mountains, where they are rapidly gathering in large forces. One body of rebellious Indians have fortified themselves in the Bacatete mountains between the Yaqui and Matapo rivers, and an effort is to be made to keep the two forces of warriors apart.

Two more parties of American prospectors have just arrived at Casas Grandes. They had a rich placer mining camp near the junction of the Paphigochic and Batepio rivers, which they abandoned upon hearing alarming reports of murders and other outrages committed by roving bands of Yaquis at points below them.

Captain Ross, an old Arizona prospector, is a member of one of these parties. He believes the majority of American prospectors will hear of the uprising in time to escape. Any delay in breaking camp may mean their death.

Captain Ross estimates that there are not over 500 Americans in the whole district. There is only one extensive mining plant within easy reach of the Indians. It is in the vicinity of the Baroyeca, and is owned by California capitalists.

LETTER FROM DEWEY

Received by Mayor Van Wyck Accepting Courtesies.

New York, Aug. 5.—The following letter from Admiral Dewey dated at Trieste, Austria, July 24, was received by Mayor VanWyck this morning:

"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of June 30, tendering me on behalf of the city of New York, a public reception upon my arrival, and extending to me the hospitalities and courtesies of the city.

"In accepting this invitation I desire to express my deep sense of gratitude to the citizens of New York and their representatives for so signally honoring me.

"It is impossible at this time to fix the exact date of the Olympia's arrival at New York, but I shall endeavor to inform you by cable from Gibralter.

"I am sir, very truly yours,

"GEORGE DEWEY."

Naples, Aug. 7.—Mr. Lewis M. Iddings, secretary of the United States embassy, and Mrs. Iddings, who arrived here Saturday from Rome for the purpose of welcoming Admiral Dewey, gave a banquet last evening in his home at the Hotel Royal. The room was richly decorated with flowers and hung with American and Italian flags.

The eighteen guests included Lieutenant General G. Bogiolo, of the twentieth military division, Vice-Admiral Gonzales, commander-in-chief of the Naples maritime department; the prefecto of the police of Naples; Capt. Benjamin P. Lamberton and four officers of the Olympia; R. C. Parsons, second secretary of the embassy; H. De Castro, United States consul general at Rome; A. H. Byington, United States consul at Naples; Charles M. Caughy, United States consul at Messina, and Dr. Hassler.

Mr. Iddings toasted King Humbert, President McKinley and Admiral Dewey.

There were no set speeches.

London, Aug. 7.—The Naples correspondent of the Daily Mail telegraphs an interview he has had with Admiral Dewey, who is represented as having said:

"I was given to understand that the American victories over Spain had excited ill-feeling against us in Europe, but so far as I am concerned, the reception given me could not have been more flattering.

"It will give me pleasure to say that when I return to America, I shall be happy to do what I can to dissipate any American prejudice against Europe excited by criticisms on American civilization."

Admiral Dewey, according to the Daily Mail's correspondent declined to talk regarding the Philippines, but the correspondent asserts that he has the best reason to know that "Admiral Dewey does not share the pessimistic views of some Americans about the possibility of subjugating the insurgents."

IN COLLISION.

Car Ferry Lansdowne and the Steamer W. B. Morley.

Detroit, Aug. 7.—As a result of a collision the steamer W. B. Morley, with a cargo of hard coal, lies sunk in the river two blocks above Woodward avenue, and the car ferry Lansdowne is sunk in its slip at Windsor.

The Morley was bound up, having hard coal for Duluth. The Lansdowne, one of the Michigan Central ferries, was crossing the river from Detroit to the Canadian shore. There was some mistake in signals, and the two boats came together with a terrific crash.

Immediately both captains headed their boats for the shore. The ferry was headed for Canada and kept on in that direction. The water was pouring through a huge rent in her stern, but the vessel reached its own slip before it sank. The Morley went to the bottom when 300 feet from the dock at Detroit. Both crews escaped.

A diver has been patching up the Lansdowne, and expects to have the water pumped out and the boat raised by Tuesday noon.

THE CANTON COTTAGE.

Tender Memories That Have Endeared It to the President.

Canton, O., Aug. 7.—President McKinley has purchased the famous McKinley cottage, at the corner of North Market street and Louis avenue. The property was endeared to President and Mrs. McKinley as their first home where they began housekeeping, and by tender memories of sorrows there.

The front veranda shows the most wear from the historic campaign of 1896 when the noted home was the political mecca for nearly a million people.

It is believed to be the President's intention to spend a part of each summer in Canton.

Dick Bland's Successor.

Fulton, Mo., August 4.—The Eighth district Democratic convention last evening nominated Judge Dorsey Shackleford of Booneville, for congress, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Richard P. Bland. In all 486 ballots were taken.

WILL BE NO WAR,

Regardless of What Jingo Politicians May Say.

London, Aug. 8.—Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador to Great Britain, was interviewed to-day by a representative of the Associated Press in regard to the recent "war or arbitration" speech delivered by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian premier. He said:

"There will be no war. It is safe to say that no amount of politics or politicians in either country could occasion war in this connection."

The ambassador, continuing, said that the Canadian parliament was on the eve of dissolution, and the leaders of both parties had to speak.

Mr. Choate seemed to think that the latter circumstances explained Sir Wilfrid Laurier's position, and he was inclined to attach small importance to the premier's remarks. Mr. Choate added that the negotiations were progressing, "but," he explained, "they are always slow, and can say nothing at present as to their status."

THE SOULANGES CANAL.

The Work on it is Now Almost Complete.

Montreal, Aug. 3.—Work on the Soulanges canal is all but completed and if present plans do not miscarry this waterway, which is the last link in the chain along the St. Lawrence river for a number of years, will be formally opened with public ceremonies within the next few weeks. The importance of this canal to the Dominion and to the central and western portions of the United States can hardly be overestimated. It means that the largest boats on the great lakes can pass freely with their cargoes to the Atlantic. According to those who have studied the problem the change is expected to have a far-reaching effect on commerce. Among other things it is anticipated that the opening of the new canal will reduce the rate from Chicago and other lake ports to the seaboard from one to two cents a bushel on grain, and among the probable consequences will be to diminish the amount of grain now going south to Port Arthur, Galveston, New Orleans and other gulf cities. The new route via Montreal, in the opinion of some transportation experts, will slowly but surely divert the grain export trade from New York, as under the new conditions there will be less need of transferring grain at Montreal. Steamers can run between this city and Liverpool much more profitably than between New York and Liverpool because the distance is much less and the last coaling station nearly 1,000 miles nearer the English port. Cargoes can thus be greatly increased and the coal supply diminished.

TROUBLE IMPENDING.

What May Result From the Strike of the Brickmakers.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—As a result of the brickmakers' strike, all the building trades in the city may be locked out. This would precipitate the greatest struggle between employes and employers Chicago has ever known.

The trouble has its origin in the professed conviction, on the part of the bosses and contractors, that the exactions of the unions affiliated with the Building Trades Council have become practically unendurable.

Each succeeding year's agreement, it is said, is more oppressive than its predecessor, and special dissatisfaction has been created by certain provisions in some of the present agreements, prescribing what shall constitute a day's work. It is declared that in many instances work which can be done in an hour is made to constitute a day's work. With this decrease in work, it is claimed, there has been an increase of wages.

Shot at Soldiers' Home.

Milwaukee, Aug. 4.—David Anderson shot and fatally wounded Capt. Thomas L. Pollock and seriously injured Michael Mullen, at the Soldiers' Home to-day. The shooting occurred while Capt. Pollock was attempting to arrest Anderson, Mullen was assisting in the arrest. All are inmates of the home.

Notice to Farmers

WE PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR WHEAT, OATS and CORN, and will unload without any delay. We have the latest improved Corn Dump that will unload you without getting off your wagon. Come and see it.

On basis of to-day's market we are paying

68c per bu. best Wheat.
50c per 100 lbs. Ear Corn.
22c per bu. new White Oats.
25c per bu. old White Oats.

Armada Mills, foot of Harrison St., on the canal.

Toledo Grain & Milling Co.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

The World's Seat of Financial Power Now in America.

New York, Aug. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co. say, in their Weekly Review of Trade:

"July failures have been smaller than in any month of which there is a record, excepting May, and trade failures smaller than in any other month.

"London again recognizes the financial power of this country. The Bank of England virtually admits that it cannot draw from New York the gold it needs. Exchange moves to the importing point; over $1,000,000 starts from Sydney to San Francisco. London's net buying of stocks has been 40,000 shares, and bills against produce to be shipped are very heavy.

"This describes a revolution in finances not unlike that in industries. Europe is searching for wool here at 50 cents, scoured, and for pig iron at $20 per ton. A vast demand for both materials has fallen upon the commercial world, which this country alone appears able to meet for its needs. Shipments from Australia have been surprisingly little below those of last year, but Europe talks of a wool famine, while this country has on hand a year's consumption or more, besides this year's clip, and prices are not yet as high as they were in February of last year, when stocks were many million pounds larger. Cotton goods are unchanged in price, with cotton still at 6½ cents, heavy surplus stocks rendering crop uncertainties powerless to effect an advance.

"Orders for boots and shoes are not so large as they have been, and yet are numerous enough to make a good aggregate.

"Wheat weakens, yielding one cent, with the astonishing receipts at the west of 734,363 bushels for the week, against 3,159,543 last year.

"Failures for the week have been 152 in the United States, against 196 last year, and 23 in Canada, against 21 last year."

Bradstreet's report says that all signs indicate the maintenance of general trade and industry in an unprecedented midsummer volume. Specially indicative of this are the continued very heavy bank returns, largely increased railroad earnings, reflecting a traffic in grain and merchandise far in excess of a year ago; reports of activity in numerous lines of manufacturing industry, with heavy shipments of goods on orders.

With the exception of food products, the prices situation is generally one of strength, the advances being most numerous in the line of manufactured goods or in raw materials for the manufacturing industry. Cereals are all over on the week, reflecting the generally favorable crop outlook. All classes of iron and steel are either firmly held or tending upward.

Western and northwestern trade advices tell of expanding fall trade. Shipments on fall account from Minneapolis task the facilities of the jobbing houses. Lumber is very firm, and saw at the center. Increased demand is noted at Chicago, and business with jobbers is reported never better at this season of the year.

Wheat shipments for the week aggregate 4,711,514 bushels, against 4,111,312 last year.

Corn exports for the week aggregate 6,027,700 bushels, against 2,856,929 bushels a year ago.

GROWING CORN.

Kansas Will Have Heaviest Crop on Record.

Topeka, Kan., August 5.—Secretary Coburn, of the state board of agriculture, has issued a bulleting based upon reliable reports from correspondents throughout the state in which he states the present condition of the Kansas corn crop to be 99.63, with prospects for the greatest yield ever known in the history of the state. The acreage of corn is 8,234,590 and the estimated yield per acre 44 bushels, which would give the astonishing total of 362,000,000 bushels, or three times the yield of last year and almost a hundred million bushels greater than the banner year of 1889.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 8, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

Trade in wheat during the past week was not so brisk as the previous week, yet the volume of business was large. The out look in the old world has shown some improvement, in the spring wheat sections of the United States the situation is not quite so good as a week ago. The receipts in the Northwest have fallen off. As compared with the preceding week prices of wheat are off ½ to 1 cent. Cash wheat shows the least decline, and the September future the most. December delivery is off ¾c. Corn has been less active than last week, and has held well up, showing a gain of about ¼c. Clover seed has declined sharply, the price having fallen 45 to 70 cents per bushel. The crop promises well in some sections.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a little lower to-day, the principal factor being lower Liverpool, which was off ¾c, compared with Friday last. There was a little strength given to the markets on light Northwestern receipts—190 cars, against 296 last week, and 42 a year ago. Export clearances were liberal. There were no marked features, and without support prices eased. There was a dull trade all around. Near the close Bradstreets came, indicating a 1,267,000 bushels decrease. Closing figures were steadier.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	.....	.....	70¾	70¾
Chicago	69¾	69¾	68¾	68¾
New York	74¾	74¾	73¾	74
St. Louis	69½	69¾	68¾-¾	68¾-¾
Minneapolis	67¾-66	68	67¾	68¾-¾
Duluth	68¾	68¾	67¾	68¾

At Chicago December wheat opened at 71¾c; high, 71¾c; low, 70¾c; close, 70¾c. May, 74¾c; close, 74¼c. At St. Louis December wheat opened at 71¼c; close, 71¼c. At Minneapolis December wheat opened at 67¾c; close, 67¾c.

Bradstreet's reports wheat east of Rockies, increase 553,000 bushels; Europe and afloat, decrease, 1,800,000. Corn, decrease, 1,780,000. Oats, increase, 994,000.

Liverpool wheat quiet and ¼d lower; corn, dull and lower than Friday's close.

Paris wheat 10 centimes lower; flour, 15c lower.

Antwerp, 12¼c lower.

Dispatch to Cronenberg: Crop situation in India somewhat improved. Slight rainfalls in various parts of western India.

Primary receipts of wheat, 610,000; same time last week, 383,000 bushels; same time last year, 347,000. Receipts of corn, 600,000 bushels; same time last year, 578,000. Shipments, 777,000 bushels; same time last year, 143,000.

Total clearances wheat and flour, 590,000 bushels; corn, 583,000.

Berlin wheat 3 mark higher.

September puts on wheat at Chicago, open 68¾c; at 1:30, 68¾c bid; calls, open 68¾c; at 1:30, 68c bid. Puts on corn, open 30¾@30⅞c; at 1:30, 30¾c bid; calls, open 30¾c; at 1:30, 30⅝c asked. Curb on wheat, 68¾c asked.

September oats at Chicago, 19½c, high 19¾c, low 19¼c, close 19¼c. December, high 19⅝c, close 19½c. May, 22¼c, close 21¾c.

Pork at Chicago for August, $8.30; September, $8.40 open and high, $8.27 low, and $8.35 close.

Lard at Chicago for August, $5.25; September, $5.30 open and high, $5.25 low, and $5.27 close.

Telegram to Lamson Bros. & Co.: "Government report published on the 10th inst will give condition of corn, oats, and spring wheat; also